

The Principia.

First Principles in Religion, Morals, Government, and the Economy of Life.

VOL. V.—NO. 17.

NEW-YORK, THURSDAY, AUGUST 11, 1864.

WHOLE NO. 225.

The Principia

Published Weekly, for the PRINCIPIA ASSOCIATION at No. 104 William Street, near John St.

Rev. WILLIAM GOODELL, { Editors.

Rev. GEO. B. CHEEVER, D. D. } Editors.

J. W. ALDEN, Publisher.

TERMS: Two Dollars a year, in advance. Two dollars and fifty cents if payment be delayed six months.

Fifty cents a year in addition for the paper delivered by carrier within Brooklyn or New York.

ADVERTISEMENTS—Ten cents a line for each insertion, payable in advance.

NOTICES—All religious and other notices will be charged ten cents a line for each insertion.

Letters directed to either of the editors, Rev. William Goodell or Rev. Geo. B. Cheever, D. D. should also be superscribed with the number of the P.O. Box 4381. Private letters should be marked "Private."

All checks or drafts should be made payable to "J. W. ALDEN or order," and all remittances and business communications directed to

"J. W. ALDEN, Publisher,
Box 4381, New-York."

THE DUTY OF CHOOSING JUST RULERS.

A DISCOURSE by the Rev. J. C. BIGHAM, Wilmington, Pa., May 29, 1864. Published by request of the Trustees of the Church (United and Free Presbyterian).

(Communicated for the *Principia*.)

Samuel xxiii. 3.—"He that ruleth over men must be just, ruling in the fear of God."

The duty and responsibility of the people in the choice of civil rulers, must be made a prominent point of instruction from the pulpit. Few subjects are so imperfectly understood,

and no duty of equal importance is so lightly performed as the duty of the citizens at the ballot box.

The instruction of God's word ... in this subject, has been suppressed, ministers have been silent, or have given their influence on the wrong side.

Politicians have had full sway, and have made the bonds of party ten fold stronger than the bonds of truth.

The candidate, and platform of the party must be supported. A bad platform must be adopted, to prevent a worse one from succeeding.—

You must vote for bad men, to keep worse ones from being elected! One party goes to the furthest possible point, in sin, the other, to outwardly it, stops one step before reaching that point.

One may command more votes than the other,—but which of them can claim God's blessing? And what must become of the nation in which all the people are members of one or the other of the parties?

The question is easily answered now, we are living in the mile of the results.

Who are the men who so persistently urged this policy? A large majority of them,—ministers, politicians and all,—are rebels, are sympathizers with the rebellion, or at best, their policy has constantly clogged, and embarrassed the government, in putting down the rebellion.

Their political watchword, has become their battle cry.—"No interference with Slavery." If treason must succeed, or slavery die, they bid God-speed to treason. The masses, who thought but little about it heretofore, are able to see the light. A few honest politicians, (there are a few,) embraced the truth, early in the history of the war, but these have the love of neither liberty or religion in them, strong enough to conquer a petty prejudice.

We are approaching the time when a choice of rulers must again be made, and never was the question more momentous, "What kind of rulers shall we have?" If we are saved, as a nation, from ruin, we must have men who are just, ruling in the fear of God.

No other administration of the government can receive his blessing, and without his blessing, no policy can succeed. We must have an administration that will, at all times, do justly for righteousness sake. Justice, simply as a war measure, gains for us no power from God.—Justice as a war measure, may be taken, as a weapon, into the hands of the Devil. The rebel government has threatened to liberate and arm their slaves. That would be justice as a war measure, in the interest of Satan. Would God bless and prosper it?

Justice, for righteousness sake, will "undo the heavy burdens, let the oppressed go free, and break every yoke," in obedience to the command of God, and without regard to immediate and transient results.

Justice for righteousness sake, will cause "thy light to break forth as the morning, and thy health to spring forth speedily, and thy righteousness shall go before thee, and the glory of the Lord shall be thy reward." This is the promise of substantial good, to follow the adoption of absolute right. True righteousness, and prosperity go hand in hand.—They cannot be separated. The prosperity

that appears sometimes to accompany sin is calamity, in the end.

No enactments, state or national, must be permitted to interfere with obedience to God, and justice to man. "There is one lawgiver," and "The law of the Lord is perfect." Is it not an insult to God, to annul his law, and then, under cover of men's enactments, abuse and oppress his children? and will not a jealous God avenge his children, and send judgment upon all the sharers of the crime? Will he stop, and listen to men's defense, who say, "We have a law, and by our law, these things are just and right!" Let the times answer.

The best man in the United States should be the next President, not necessarily the most talented, or the most experienced in the past policy of the Government, but the most intelligent, God-fearing man in the nation. How shall we get such a President? We cannot find him, of ourselves. Our choice of heroes and Presidents has been very unfortunate. In succession, we confided in McDowell, almost worshiped McClellan, then Pope, Hooker, Burnside, each of them tried, trusted, and laid aside. For Presidents we have chosen Polk, Taylor, Pierce, Buchanan, and under each administration, justice and truth were losers.—God permitted the nation to have Buchanan for President, in unmixed wrath. He capped the climax of our national sin by approving the Dred Scot decision, trying to crush freedom in Kansas, and permitting treason to lay its plans, with his own cabinet ministers at its head.

God gave us Lincoln, partly in wrath, and partly in mercy. In wrath, as his views accorded with those of the nation in a final decision to hold the oppressed in bondage whenever they are now held, and stringently to enforce the Fugitive Slave act.

In mercy,—as he was capable of learning, slowly and hesitatingly he advanced,—never a step until compelled by Providence, to advance, or yield the government.—It is a mercy that Abraham Lincoln's love for his country proved stronger than his prejudices, stronger than his notion of official allegiance to the constitution. He admits that in deference to his view of the rights of the South,—he contested manfully every inch of the ground with the Almighty, and was defeated!

In his letter of April 4th, 1864, to A. G. Hodges, of Frankfort, Ky., he says, after speaking of his earnest and successive appeals to the border States, to favor compensated emancipation, "I was, in my best judgment, driven to the alternative of either surrendering the Union, and with it the constitution, or of laying a strong hand upon the colored element."

"Driven to the alternative?" The people call this a "military necessity." The President tells them it was something more. He continues, "I claim not to have controlled events, but confess plainly, that events have controlled me. Now, at the end of three years' struggle, the nation's condition is not what either party or any man devised or expected. God alone can claim it."

"Whither it is tending, seems plain. If God now wills the removal of a great wrong, and wills, also, that we of the North, as well as you of the South, shall pay fairly for our complicity in that wrong, impartial history will find therein new causes to attest and revere the justice and goodness of God." This is wonderful, terribly honest! If the President has not been one of the best men of the nation heretofore, he at least has characteristics that, with a little more heavenly discipline, may make him so. His moral sentiment is high enough.

The nation, in his view, has been guilty of a great wrong.

"If slavery is not wrong, nothing is wrong. I cannot remember when I did not so think and feel." Well, God forbids the commission or approval of every wrong, and "He that ruleth must be just, ruling in the fear of God." This should have decided the question. No act of man, no constitution, no oath must interfere. God and his law are supreme, in the interest of Satan. Would God bless and prosper it?

Justice, for righteousness sake, will "undo the heavy burdens, let the oppressed go free, and break every yoke," in obedience to the command of God, and without regard to immediate and transient results.

Justice for righteousness sake, will cause "thy light to break forth as the morning, and thy health to spring forth speedily, and thy righteousness shall go before thee, and the glory of the Lord shall be thy reward." This is the promise of substantial good, to follow the adoption of absolute right. True righteousness, and prosperity go hand in hand.—They cannot be separated. The prosperity

that appears sometimes to accompany sin is calamity, in the end.

No enactments, state or national, must be permitted to interfere with obedience to God, and justice to man. "There is one lawgiver," and "The law of the Lord is perfect." Is it not an insult to God, to annul his law, and then, under cover of men's enactments, abuse and oppress his children? and will not a jealous God avenge his children, and send judgment upon all the sharers of the crime? Will he stop, and listen to men's defense, who say, "We have a law, and by our law, these things are just and right!" Let the times answer.

The President began his administration, by carrying the obligation of his oath into practice. He even expressed his willingness, to have the Constitution so amended, as to make it forever impossible for the government to interfere with slavery in the States. He made the Fugitive Slave act a terrible reality. Within six weeks after his inauguration, three thousand fugitives fled from the free states to Canada, before his Marshal Jones. Until the twelfth of April, eighteen hundred and sixty one, Abraham Lincoln administered the government. In spite of his pacific policy—in spite of all his coaxing—and his stringent efforts to make the tyrants feel that their interests were safe in his hands,—on that day rebellion boomed forth its defiance,—and the Lord God Omnipotent took the helm. Through all the obstinacy, and blunders of man, through bitter prejudices, and contempt for his suffering poor, through darkness that could be felt, and over yawning depths unseen until they were passed, through the valley of the shadow of death, and over the grounds of Giant Despair, through carnage, and suffering, and death, our Great Leader has brought us up, almost in sight of the haven of rest!—Thank God for having done this, and thanks to Abraham Lincoln for having confessed it to the people!

I repeat, then, if we are saved as a nation the people must in the election or a Chief Magistrate choose those who will obey God from choice.

The inability to do right, imposed by the people in the official oath, and by the constitution as now interpreted, must be removed. Either understand the constitution, as being on the side of justice and humanity, as meaning, and declaring in good faith, that, "No person shall be deprived of life, liberty, or property, without due process of law," and thus remove a blasting reproach from the memory of the fathers—or amend the Constitution, make it unequivocally on the side of liberty. Leave no foothold for an oppressor. Let it be ever, hereafter, true that slaves cannot breathe in the United States,—the moment that their lungs receive our air, and contempt for his suffering poor, through darkness that could be felt, and over yawning depths unseen until they were passed, through the valley of the shadow of death, and over the grounds of Giant Despair, through carnage, and suffering, and death, our Great Leader has brought us up, almost in sight of the haven of rest!—Thank God for having done this, and thanks to Abraham Lincoln for having confessed it to the people!

When our rulers are just, fearing God, when liberty is recognized as the common heritage of all, and peace, deeply rooted in humanity and Christian love, shall reign all over the land, we may revive our national anthem, and sing with tenfold truth and meaning, of "Columbia, harken land."

make my sweetness, and my good fruit, and go to be promoted over the trees?

Then said the trees unto the vine, come thou and reign over us.

And the vine said unto them, should I leave my wine, which cheereth God and man, and go to be promoted over the trees?

"Then said all the trees unto the bramble, come thou and reign over us." And the bramble said unto the trees,

"If in truth ye anoint me king over you, then come and put your trust in my shadow."

The bramble, prickly, scraggly, mean in appearance, and valueless for use, possesses not a single quality that entitles it to respectability among the trees; ruling over the olive, the fig-tree, and the vine, and calling upon them to come and put their trust in its shadow!

Jotham's parable reached its mark, and in our times, it has not lost its applicability. The brambles, through all our country, are professional office-seekers, scrubby, and utterly worthless in moral character. Developed, and cultivated in low cunning, and political jugglery, wire workers, convention packers, ballot box stuffers, schooled in the tricks of policy and compromise, not particular about what office they get, or whether qualified to discharge its duties, if it only pays, and presents a hope of future advancement; leeches and harpies, impoverishing the nation in morals and in means, and as far as influence extends, hurrying it on to destruction.

Such creatures cannot flourish, in the stormy age in which we live. They are floating away on the rapid current,—the rubbish, the driftwood of the times. We joyfully bid them goodbye, and wish them a quiet abode in perpetual obscurity.

Let us ask God to choose for us our next President, an Olive with its fitness.

When our rulers are just, fearing God, when

liberty is recognized as the common heritage of all, and peace, deeply rooted in humanity and Christian love, shall reign all over the land, we may revive our national anthem, and sing with tenfold truth and meaning, of "Columbia, harken land."

By what authority of the Constitution? In what form? The result to be declared whom? With what effect, when ascertained.

Is it to be law by the approval of the people without the approval of Congress at the will of the President?

Will the President, on his opinion of the popular approval, execute it as law?

Or is this merely a device to avoid the serious responsibility of defeating a law on which so many loyal hearts repose for security?

But the reasons now assigned for not approving the bill are full of ominous significance.

The President proceeds:

"Now, therefore, I, Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States, do proclaim, declare, and make known, that, while I am (as I was in December last, when, by Proclamation, I pronounced a plan for restoration) unprepared, by a formal approval of this bill, to be inflexibly committed to any single plan of restoration."

That is to say, the President is resolved that the people shall not, by law, take any securities from the Rebel States against a renewal of the Rebellion, before restoring their power to govern us.

His wisdom and prudence are to be our sufficient guarantees!

He further says:

"And while I am also unprepared to declare that the Free State Constitutions and Governments already adopted and installed in Arkansas and Louisiana shall be set aside and held for naught, thereby repelling and discouraging the loyal citizens who have set up the same, as to further effort."

That is to say, the President persists in recognizing those shadows of Governments in Arkansas and Louisiana, which Congress formally declared should not be recognized—whose Representatives and Senators were repelled by formal votes of both Houses of Congress—which it was declared formally should have no electoral vote for President and Vice-President.

They are the mere creatures of his will. They cannot live a day without his support. They are mere oligarchies, imposed on the people by military orders, under the forms of election, at which generals, provost-martials, soldiers and camp followers were the chief actors, assisted by a handful of resident citizens, and urged on to premature action, by private letters from the President.

In neither Louisiana nor Arkansas, before Banks' defeat, did the United States control half the territory or half the population. In Louisiana, Gen. Banks' proclamation candidly declared: "The fundamental law of the State is martial law."

On that foundation of freedom, he erected what the President calls "the free Constitution and Government of Louisiana."

But of this State, whose fundamental law was martial law, only sixteen parishes out of forty-eight parishes were held by the United States; and in five of the sixteen we held only our camps.

The eleven parishes we substantially held, had 233,185 inhabitants; the residue of the State not held by us, 575,617.

At the farce called an election, the officers of Gen. Banks returned that 11,346 ballots were cast; but whether any or by whom the people of the United States have no legal assurance; but it is probable that 4,000 were cast by soldiers or employees of the United States, military or municipal, but none according to any law, State or National, and 7,000 ballots represent the State of Louisiana.

Such is the free Constitution and Govern-

ment of Louisiana; and like it is that of Arkansas. Nothing but the failure of a military expedition deprived us of a like one in the swamps of Florida; and before the Presidential election, like ones may be organized in every Rebel State where the United States have a camp.

The President, by preventing this bill from becoming a law, holds the electoral votes of the Rebel States at the dictation of his personal ambition.

If those votes turn the balance in his favor, is it to be supposed that his competitor, defeated by such means, will acquiesce?

If the Rebel majority assert their supremacy in those States, and send votes which elect an enemy of the Government, will we not repel his claims?

And is not that civil war for the Presidency inaugurated by the votes of Rebel States?

Seriously impressed with these dangers, Congress, "the proper constitutional authority," formally declared that there are no State Governments in the Rebel States, and provided for their erection at a proper time; and both the Senate and the House of Representatives rejected the Senators and Representatives chosen under the authority of what the President calls the Free Constitution and Government of Arkansas.

The President's Proclamation "holds for naught" this judgment, and discards the authority of the Supreme Court, and strides headlong toward the anarchy his Proclamation of the 8th of December inaugurated.

If electors for President be allowed to be chosen in either of those States, a sinister light will be cast on the motives which induced the President to "hold for naught" the will of Congress, rather than his Government in Louisiana and Arkansas.

That judgment of Congress which the President defied was the exercise of an authority exclusively vested in Congress by the Constitution, to determine what is the established Government in a State, and in its own nature and by the highest judicial authority binding on all other departments of the Government.

The Supreme Court has formally declared that under the 4th section of the 14th article of the Constitution, requiring the United States to guarantee to every State a republican form of government, "it rests with Congress to decide what Government is the established one, in a State," and "when Senators and Representatives of a State are admitted into the councils of the Union, the authority of the Government under which they are appointed, as well as its republican character, is recognized by the proper constitutional authority, and its decision is binding on every other department of the Government, and could not be questioned in a judicial tribunal."

It is true that the contest, in this case, did not last long enough to bring the matter to this issue, and, as no Senators or Representatives were elected under the authority of the Government of which Mr. Dorr was the head, Congress was not called upon to decide the controversy. Yet the right to decide is placed *there*."

Even the President's proclamation of the 8th of December, formally declares that "Whether members sent to Congress from any State shall be admitted to seats, constitutionally rests, exclusively, with the respective Houses, and not, to any extent, with the Executive."

And that is not the less true because wholly inconsistent with the President's assumption in that proclamation of a right to institute and recognize State Governments in the Rebel States, nor because the President is unable to perceive that his recognition is a nullity if it is not conclusive on Congress.

Under the Constitution, the right to Senators and Representatives is inseparable from a State Government.

If there be a State Government, the right is absolute.

If there be no State Government, there can be no Senators or Representatives chosen.

The two Houses of Congress are expressly declared to be the sole judges of their own members.

When, therefore, Senators and Representatives are admitted, the State Government, under whose authority they were chosen, is conclusively established; when they are rejected, its existence is as conclusively rejected and denied; and to this judgment the President is bound to submit.

The President proceeds to express his unwillingness "to declare constitutional competency in Congress to abolish Slavery in States" as another reason for not signing the bill.

But the bill nowhere proposes to abolish Slavery in States.

The bill did provide that all slaves in the Rebel States should be manumitted.

But as the President had already signed three bills manumitting several classes of slaves in States, it is not conceived possible that he entertained any scruples touching that provision of the bill respecting which he is silent.

He had already himself assumed a right by proclamation to free much the larger number of slaves in the Rebel States, under the authority given him by Congress, to use military power to suppress the Rebellion; and it is quite inconceivable that the President should think Congress could vest in him a discretion it could not exercise itself.

It is the more unintelligible, from the fact that, except in respect to a small part of Virginia and Louisiana, the bill covered only what the Proclamation covered—added a Congressional title and judicial remedies by law to the disputed title under the Proclamation, and perfected the work the President professed to be so anxious to accomplish.

Slavery, as an institution, can be abolished only by a change of the Constitution of the United States or of the law of the State; and this is the principle of the bill.

It required the new Constitution of the State to provide for that prohibition; and the President, in the face of his own proclamation, does not venture to object to insisting on that condition. Nor will the country tolerate its abandonment—yet he defeated the only provision impressing it!

But when he describes himself, in spite of this great blow at emancipation, as "sincerely hoping and expecting that a constitutional amendment abolishing Slavery throughout the nation may be adopted," we curiously inquire on what his expectation rests, after the vote of the House of Representatives at the recent session, and in the face of the political complexion of more than enough of the States to prevent the possibility of its adoption, within

any reasonable time; and why he did not indulge his sincere hopes with so large an installation of the blessing as his approval of the bill would have secured.

After this assignment of his reasons for preventing the bill from becoming a law, the President proceeds to declare his purpose to execute it as a law, by his plenary dictatorial power.

He says:

"Nevertheless I am fully satisfied with the system for restoration contained in the bill as one very proper plan for the loyal people of any State choosing to adopt it; and that I am, and at all times shall be, prepared to give the Executive aid and assistance to any such people as soon as the military resistance to the United States shall have been suppressed in any such State, and the people thereof shall have sufficiently returned to their obedience to the Constitution and the laws of the United States; in which cases Military Governors will be appointed, with directions to proceed according to the bill."

A more studied outrage on the legislative authority of the people has never been perpetrated.

Congress passed a bill; the President refused to approve it, and then by proclamation puts as much of it in force as he sees fit, and proposes to execute those parts by officers unknown to the laws of the United States and not subject to the confirmation of the Senate!

The bill directed the appointment of Provisional Governors by and with the advice and consent of the Senate.

The President, after defeating the law, proposes to appoint without law, and without the advice and consent of the Senate, *Military Governors* for the Rebel States!

He has already exercised this dictatorial usurpation in Louisiana, and he defeated the bill to prevent its limitation.

Henceforth we must regard the following as the Presidential law of the Rebel States:

"EXECUTIVE MANSION. }
WASHINGTON, March 15, 1864. }
His Excellency Michael Hahn, Governor of Louisiana."

"Until further orders, you are hereby invested with the powers exercised hitherto by the Military Governor of Louisiana. Yours,
"ABRAHAM LINCOLN."

This Michael Hahn is no officer of the United States; the President, without law, without the advice and consent of the Senate, by a private note, not even countersigned by the Secretary of State, makes him dictator of Louisiana!

The bill provided for the civil administration of the laws of the State—till it should be in a fit temper to govern itself—repealing all laws recognizing Slavery, and making all unequal before the law.

These beneficial provisions the President has annulled. People will die, and marry, and transfer property, and buy and sell; and to these acts of civil life courts and officers of the law are necessary. Congress legislated for these necessary things, and the President deprives them of the protection of the law!

The President's purpose to instruct his Military Governors "to proceed according to the bill"—a make-shift to calm the disappointment of his defeat had occasioned—is not merely a grave usurpation but a transparent delusion.

He cannot "proceed according to the bill" after preventing it from becoming a law.

Whatever is done will be at his will and pleasure, by persons responsible to no law, and more interested to secure the interest and execute the will of the President than of the people; and the will of Congress is to be "held for naught," "unless the loyal people of the Rebel States choose to adopt it."

If they should graciously prefer the stringent bill to the easy proclamation, still the registration will be made under no legal sanction; it will give no assurance that a majority of the people of the States have taken the oath; if administered, it will be without legal authority, and void; no indictment will lie for false swearing at the election, or for admitting bad or rejecting good votes; it will be the curse of Louisiana and Arkansas acted over again, under the terms of this bill, but not by authority of law.

But when we come to the guarantees of future peace which Congress meant to enact, the forms, as well as the substance of the bill, must yield to the President's will that *none* should be imposed.

It was the solemn resolve of Congress to protect the loyal men of the nation against three great dangers, (1) the return to power of the guilty leaders of the Rebellion, (2) the continuance of Slavery, and (3) the burden of the Rebel debt.

Congress required assent to those provisions by the Convention of the State; and if refused, it was to be dissolved.

The President "holds for naught" that resolve of Congress, because he is unwilling "to be inflexibly committed to any one plan of restoration," and the people of the United States are not to be allowed to protect them-selves unless their enemies agree to it.

The order to proceed according to the bill is therefore merely at the will of the Rebel States; and they have the option to reject it, accept the Proclamation of the 8th of December, and demand the President's recognition!

Mark the contrast! The bill requires a majority, the proclamation is satisfied with one-tenth; the bill requires one oath, the proclamation another; the bill ascertains voters by registering; the proclamation by guess; the bill exacts adherence to existing territorial limits, the proclamation admits of others; the bill governs the Rebel States by law, equalizing all before it, the proclamation commits them to the lawless discretion of military Governors and provost marshals; the bill forbids electors for President, the proclamation and defeat of the bill threaten us with civil war for the admission or exclusion of such votes; the bill exacted exclusion of dangerous enemies from power and the relief of the nation from the Rebel debt, and the prohibition of Slavery forever, so that the suppression of the Rebellion will double our resources to bear or pay the national debt, free the masses from the old domination of the Rebel leaders, and eradicate the cause of the war; the proclamation secures neither of these guarantees.

It is silent respecting the Rebel debt and the political exclusion of Rebel leaders; leaving Slavery exactly where it was by law at the outbreak of the Rebellion, and adds no guarantee even of the freedom of the slaves he undertook to manumit.

It is summed up in an illegal oath, without a sanction, and therefore void.

The oath is to support all proclamations of

the President, during the Rebellion having reference to slaves.

Any Government is to be accepted at the hands of one-tenth of the people not contravening that oath.

Now that oath neither secures the abolition of Slavery, nor adds any security to the freedom of the slaves the President declared free.

It does not secure the abolition of slavery; for the proclamation of freedom merely professed to free certain slaves while it recognized the institution.

Every Constitution of the Rebel States at the outbreak of the Rebellion may be adopted without the change of a letter; for none of them contravenes that Proclamation; none of them adds no security to the freedom of the slaves.

For their title is the Proclamation of Freedom.

If it be unconstitutional, an oath to support it is void. Whether constitutional or not, the oath is without authority of law, and therefore void.

If it be valid and observed, it exacts no enactment by the State, either in law or Constitution, to add a State guaranty to the proclamation; and the right of a slave to freedom is an open question before the State courts on the relative authority of the State law and the Proclamation.

If the oath binds the one-tenth who take it, it is not exacted of the other nine-tenths who succeed to the control of the State Government; so that it is annulled instantly by the act of recognition.

What the State courts would say of the Proclamation, who can doubt?

But the master would not go into court—he would seize his slave.

What the Supreme court would say, who can tell?

When and how is the question to get there?

No habeas corpus lies for him in a United States Court; and the President defeated with this bill its extension of that writ to this case.

Such are the fruits of this rash and fatal act of the President—a blow at the friends of his Administration, at the rights of humanity, and at the principles of republican government.

The President has greatly presumed on the forbearance which the supporters of his Administration have so long practiced, in view of the arduous conflict in which we are engaged, and the reckless frolics of our political opponents.

But he must understand that our support is of a cause and not of a man; that the authority of Congress is paramount and must be respected; that the whole body of the Union men of Congress will not submit to be impeached by him of rash and unconstitutional legislation; and if he wishes our support, he must confine himself to his executive duties—to obey and execute, not make the laws—to suppress by arms armed Rebellion, and to leave political reorganization to Congress.

If the supporters of the Government fail to insist on this, they become responsible for the usurpations which they fail to rebuke, and are justly liable to the indignation of the people whose rights and security committed to their keeping, they sacrifice.

Let them consider the remedy for these usurpations, and, having found it, fearlessly execute it.

B. F. WADE, Chairman Senate Committee.
H. WINTER DAVIS, Chairman Committee House of Representatives on the Rebellious States.

For The Principia.

COMPENSATION.

We have seen a wealthy and prosperous nation holding millions in slavery—doing this, although their government was based on the principle that all men were created equal, and provision made that none should be "deprived of liberty without due process of law." When asked to free these millions, the nation said, We can't do it. It will destroy the Union. To save the Union the nation was willing to commit robbery. Where is the Union to-day? This is God's compensation. "I will repay saith the Lord."

To increase its wealth, the nation conceded the right (wrong) of property in man. This was supposed to add greatly to the national wealth.

What is the result? To-day the national debt is thousands of millions, all for slavery.

It was claimed that slavery was a source of strength, and increased our military power.

To extend it, we bought Louisiana, seized

Texas, made war on Mexico, and sent expeditions to Cuba.

The result is, that among the nations, there is none so poor as to do us reverence, or regard our rights or protests; England insults us, France establishes a despotism on our borders, and Germany furnishes our neighboring republic an Emperor.

The nation boasted of its freedom, glorified in it, but when asked to free four millions of slaves, it set mobs upon such as spoke for the dumb, and now, as a result, it has become a

question whether some despots, some Napoleon,

would not step in, and make all slaves.

The majority of the whites of the slave states are non-slaveholders, but these have always willingly helped the "lords of the lash"

to rob and murder the slave, and now the heel

of the despots is on their necks, the bloodhound on their tracks.

The border States have, for four years, stood

in the way of any return to national justice,

but to-day their laboring population is in the armories, their lands untilled, their houses and fences burned up, and their wives and children homeless and starving.

The merchant princes of New York, Philadelphia, and Boston, have licked the dust before the lordly slaveholders, and behold, to-day, their ships rot at the wharves, or sail

only under the flag of the nation that builds,

and arms, and mans Confederate pirates.*

Robbers of fathers, and robbers of mothers,

robbers of husbands and robbers of God, have

been set in the highest places of the land,

elected to the highest offices admitted to our

churches, taken into our houses, honored as

the highest style of man, and sent abroad, to represent us, at all the capitals of Europe, and now, robbery has come to be our ruin. The sense of right and wrong is confused, common honesty has become uncommon. Much of the money raised for the war is stolen, and shoddy contractors, with other knaves and thieves, are likely to swallow up all that remains of our substance.

We were willing that the slave should suffer for another century or two. Why make an outcry about it? We were not our brother's keeper. We are comfortable, making money, and our rights are secure. But a change has come, and God will yet convince us, that white men, in order to save their own rights, must respect the rights of others.

W. E. W.

* This is a strong statement, and may startle our readers, as it did us. On inquiry of the writer, we are told that the dangers of navigation are now such that the insurance is greatly increased, many vessels, in consequence, are lying idle, and others are nominally or really sold to British subjects, to entitle them to sail under the protection of the British flag. If this be so, it is a humiliation not less mortifying than the virtual suspension of the Monroe Doctrine, and even more seriously affecting our material interests.

The fact throws new light also on the policy of the British Government, in permitting its subjects to fit out pirates against us. *It compels us to carry on our commerce on British bottoms.* —ED.

tended itself, to do its best for half a century or a century longer.

Some eighty years ago, slavery was almost dead; so nearly dead that our revolutionary fathers, in framing the Federal Constitution, took no notice of it. Their hope and expectation was, that under the increasing civilization of the age, and the rapid progress of Christianity, it would soon die out. Oh, blind and misguided men that they were. They remind me of Melanchthon, the Reformer, who on his conversion had such a full, broad, and comprehensive view of the Gospel scheme, that he thought he would have no difficulty in converting to similar views every man his voice could reach. He had not preached long, however, until he found out as he confessed, that "old Adam was

hibited itself, to our mind, in its perfection. Just now appears to be the general harvest time of intellect. We had the pleasure, of attending the closing exercises of the FRANKLIN SCHOOL for girls. All the young ladies acquitted themselves remarkably well. In fact, we were surprised at the degree of mental development of so young a class of misses—the eldest not apparently beyond 17. It will compare favorably with the HEWES High School of Cincinnati. Compare that with your own city, and you have the "extremes." It is impossible for us to more than refer to the various exercises of the occasion. It appears that Franklin left a fund to be distributed in medals for a "school for girls"—it not being supposed that boys would "grow" as he did! The young ladies of the class who secured this medal are as follows: Helen M. Morton, Augusta C. White, Helen E. Millis, Sarah J. Wheelock, Emily J. Stevens, Flora E. Leonard, Martha L. Becker, Louise M. Wilber, Josephine A. Small, Mary T. Barnard, Sarah Dale, Isabella R. Pratt.

Their examinations, compositions, exercises, &c., in graduating, were exceedingly interesting. Perhaps we were not so well qualified to judge—being a *particeps*—personally interested—especially in the success of our own sweet little cousin, the third in the list, who bore off the *Valedictory*—as well as the *palm*!—in our opinion! Oh! it did seem like a perfect little heaven! such sweetness—such real patriotism. O! we rather like Boston, after all. But we must now close. You may hear more from these parts when we can collect ourselves a little. We flatter ourself that a trip to the Green Mountains which is imminent, will accomplish the thing. Till then, adieu.

A NEW COMET.

Mr. Hind, the astronomer, writes to the London *Times* that a new comet has been discovered:

"A comet, discovered almost simultaneously by M. Tempel at Marseilles and Professor Respighi at Bologna, on the morning of the 6th inst., appears likely to become an object of considerable interest about the middle of August. From the Bologna observation of the 10th, one at Leipzig on the night of the 10th; and a third taken with Mr. Bißhop's refractor on the 14th, an approximate orbit has been computed by Mr. C. G. Talmage, of this observatory. It would be unsafe in this case to venture upon any definite prediction of the future circumstances of the comet's appearance from present data; but they are sufficient to indicate that it must approach near the earth about the time of inferior conjunction with the sun in the middle of the ensuing month, probably with a latitude high enough to allow of its being observed morning and evening for some days, and with a degree of brightness eight or nine hundred times greater than on the 14th, when it was by no means a faint telescopic object. Its orbit is remarkable for its near coincidence with the plane of the earth's path, the inclination being little more than 2 deg."

The observations of the 14th gave the following positions: At 12h. 57m. 39s.; mean time at Twickenham, right ascension, 3h. 2m. 34s.; north declination, 19 deg. 14 m. 36s."

"In the course of a few days I hope to be able to communicate more definite particulars respecting the comet's track in the heavens.

"It is not one that has been previously computed."

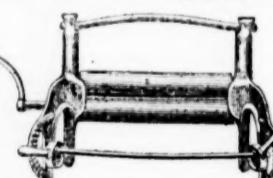
"I am, sir, your most obedient servant,

"J. R. Hind.

"Mr. Bishop's Observatory, Twickenham, Saturday night."

Advertisements.

PUTNAM CLOTHES WRINGER.



WHAT EVERYBODY KNOWS, viz.: That Iron well Galvanized WILL NOT RUST; That a simple machine is BETTER than a complicated one;

That a Wringer SHOULD BE SELF-ADJUSTING, and EFFICIENT; That Thumb-Screws and Fastenings cause delay and trouble to regulate and keep in order;

That wood soaked in hot water will swell, shrink, and split;

That wood bearings for the shaft to run in wear out;

That the PUTNAM WRINGER with or without cog-wheels will not tear the clothes;

That cog wheel regulators are not essential;

That the Putnam Wringer has all the advantages, and not one of the disadvantages above named;

That all who have tested it, pronounce it the best Wringer ever yet made;

That it will wring a Thread or a Bed Quilt without alteration.

Patented in the United States, England, Canada, and Australia. Agents wanted in every town, and in all parts of the world.

No. 2, \$6.50; No. 1, \$7.50; No. F, \$8.50; No. A, \$9.50.

Manufactured and sold, wholesale and retail,

BY THE PUTNAM MANUFACTURING CO., No. 13 Platt-Street, New-York.

AND CLEVELAND, OHIO.

S. C. NORTHROP, AGENT.

BARNUM'S AMERICAN MUSEUM.

ATTRACtIONS UNEQUALLED.

AFTERNOON AT 3; EVENING AT 7½ O'CLOCK.

THE GREAT RAVEL PANTOMIME, full of laughable and startling tricks, changes, jokes, miraculous transformations, and magnificent scenery, entitled

MAZULM: OR, THE NIGHT OWL.

Characters by TONY DENIER, the celebrated Clown, Mr. C. K. FOX, Mr. G. DAVENPORT, M. A. GROSSI, J. M. HUGHES, Mlle. LOUISE, the charming danseuse, Mlle. ERNESTINE, and a full company.

ETHIOPIAN SONGS AND DANCES, J. H. CLIFFORD.

AN EXTRA EXHIBITION EVERY MORNING AT 11, AT WHICH TIME THE LECTURE ROOM WILL BE

THROWN OPEN WITHOUT CHARGE, For the exhibition of

HERR NADOLSKI'S WONDERFUL CABINET, which measures only 4½ feet high, 3 feet wide, and 2 feet thick. It contains 200 varieties of elaborate, full-sized, strong, and useful pieces of furniture, including 12 tables, 10 garden chairs, bedstead, throne, chandeliers, bureaus, sofas, &c.

It will also be exhibited in the evening at conclusion of Pantomime, but not in the afternoon.

THE GRAND ORCHESTRIAN,

A MAGNIFICENT MUSICAL INSTRUMENT, from the Black Forest, Germany, costing \$12,000, will play at short intervals day and evening the most difficult and elaborate OVERTURES and COMPOSITIONS, with all the grandeur, compass, and charming effect a

FULL ORCHESTRA OF 20 INSTRUMENTS.

THE NEW VENTILATOR, DRIVEN BY STEAM, forces into the Museum 3,000 feet of pure, cool air per minute, rendering it the

COOLEST PLACE OF AMUSEMENT IN THE CITY.

To be seen at all hours:

MARVELOUS LIVING AFRICAN MUDDY, BROUGHT HERE IN DRY SOLID CLAY!!

FOUR SPLENDID SEALS, JUST CAPTURED,

FAT CHILD, GIANT-GIRL, FRENCH GIANT, THE TWO SMALLEST DWARFS LIVING, THE THREE ALBINO CHILDREN, BEAUTIFUL AQUARIAS, TWO LIVING KANGAROOS, LIVING PORCUPINE, MINIATURE SKATING POND, MOVING WAX FIGURES, HOUDIN'S AUTOMATON WRITER, THE MUSICAL SEAL, MONSTER SERPENTS, AND A MILLION OTHER CURIOSITIES.

Phrenological Examinations by Prof. LIVINGSTON.

Admission 25 cents; children under ten, 15 cents.

CHEROKEE PILLS.

FEMALE REGULATOR,

HEALTH PRESERVER,

CERTAIN AND SAFE

Compounded from pure vegetable extracts, and coated with the best white sugar—as easy and delicious to take as sugar candy—these "Pills" are intended to remove obstructions, and to insure regularity in the occurrence of the monthly periods.

By bringing on and regulating the monthly periods, they effectually cure all diseases and effects brought on by suppression, or those caused by the deranged female organs. By regulating, they bring the rosy bloom and beauty to the countenance, and gracefulness and elasticity to the form. The young, just bursting into womanhood, the middle-aged, with all the cares and troubles of life, and the aged, who are in the sere and yellow leaf—all will find relief in this great Indian medicine.

They cure Nervous and Spinal Affections, pains in the back and lower parts of the body

Heaviness, Fatigue on slight exertion, Palpitation of the Heart, Lowness of Spirits, Hysteria, Sick Headache, Giddiness, &c., &c. In a word, by removing the irregularity, they remove the cause, and with it all the effects that spring from it.

Composed of simple vegetable extracts, they contain nothing deleterious to any constitution, however delicate, their function being to substitute strength for weakness, which, when properly used, they never fail to do.

All letters seeking information or advice will be promptly, freely, and directly answered.

Full directions accompany each box.

Price \$1 per box, or six boxes for \$5.

Sent by mail, free of postage on receipt of price.

Sold by all respectable Druggists.

DR. W. R. MERWIN & Co., Sole Proprietors.

No. 63 Liberty St., N. Y.

PHOTOGRAPHS.—As several applications have been made for album pictures of our Editors, we are now prepared to fill those orders, at 25 cts. each, including postage. Address J. W. Alden, Box 4381.

DOTY'S CLOTHES-WASHER.

"A COMPLETE SUCCESS."

—SOLON ROBINSON.

"A GREATER BENEFACTION

TO THE FAMILY

THAN THE SEWING-MACHINE."

—REV. WM. V. V. MARSH.

The undersigned now offers to the public a Wash-ing-Machine which he warrants to be capable of washing clothes many times faster than it can be done by hand, with easier labor and far less wear of clothes. In fact, so great a clothes-saver is it, that the Rev. Mr. Marshon, after long use in his family, pronounces it "a Greater Benefaction, to the Family, than the Sewing-Machine."

The Agricultural Editor of the New-York Tribune pronounces it "a complete success," and adds: "A little slim girl of ten years uses it, and an invalid lady, who has to sit down to work, can wash without fatigue."

Prof. E. L. YOUNMANS, after several months' trial, gives it the highest encomiums, and agents invariably testify that it gives universal satisfaction.

PRICE.—Family size, \$12.50; small size, \$10; hotel size, \$15; family size (No. 2), Universal Wringer attached, \$30 extra. No charge for boxing or cartage.

That wood bearings for the shaft to run in wear out;

That the PUTNAM WRINGER with or without cog-

wheels will not tear the clothes;

That cog wheel regulators are not essential;

That the Putnam Wringer has all the advantages, and not one of the disadvantages above named;

That all who have tested it, pronounce it the best Wringer ever yet made;

That it will wring a Thread or a Bed Quilt without alteration.

Patented in the United States, England, Canada, and Australia. Agents wanted in every town, and in all parts of the world.

No. 2, \$6.50; No. 1, \$7.50; No. F, \$8.50; No. A, \$9.50.

Manufactured and sold, wholesale and retail,

BY THE PUTNAM MANUFACTURING CO., No. 13 Platt-Street, New-York.

AND CLEVELAND, OHIO.

RICHARDSON BOYNTON & CO.

ap263m 234 Water st., New York

GEO. M. TRACY'S

NEWLY IMPROVED YOKE

Perfect Fitting Shirt Manufactory,

No. 101 William St., N.Y.

FINE SHIRTS MADE TO ORDER FROM MEASURE

AND A PERFECT FIT WARRANTED.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF WARM UNDER GARMENTS, SUCH AS,

SHAKER KNIT UNDER SHIRTS AND DRAWERS,

SHAKER FLANNEL DO. DO.

SCARLET FLANNEL UNDERSHIRTS AND DRAWERS, FOR RHEUMATICS,

HEAVY SILK UNDER SHIRTS AND DRAWERS.

CANTON FLANNEL DO. DO.

ENGLISH MERINO UNDER SHIRTS AND DRAWERS,

DO. LAMBS WOOL DO. DO.

FINE SHIRTS READY MADE, SUPERIOR SCARFS &

LINEN COLLARS, FOUR PLY TIES,

FINE KID GLOVES, MCLELLAN SCARFS,

DO. BEAVER DO. SATIN & SILK STOCKS,

DO. CASSIMERE DO. SUSPENDERS,

SILK GLOVES, PLUSH LINED HOSIERY OF ALL KINDS

CLOTH DO. DO. CARDIGAN JACKETS,

RINGWOOD GLOVES, GINGHAM UMBRELLAS,

LARGE ASSORTMENT, FLANNEL TRAVELLING SHIRTS,

GEO. M. TRACY, AG't.

No. 101 William St.

RIGHTS OF THE COLORED RACE TO CITIZENSHIP AND REPRESENTATION; and the guilt and consequences of Legislation against them:—A Discourse, delivered in the Hall of Representatives of the United States, in Washington, (D. C.) May 29, 1864. By REV. GEO. B. CHEEVER, D. D., New York. Francis & Loutrel, Printers.

FOR SALE CHEAP, AT THE NEW YORK SAFE DEPOT,

71 William Street, New York.

D. B. CHAMBERLAIN.

SIZES AND PRICES OF LILLIE'S FIRE-PROOF SAFES.

OUTSIDE. INSIDE.

Height. Width. Height. Width. Height. Width.

No. 1 24 20 17 11 12 \$50.00

No. 2 26 22 19 13 12 60.00

No. 3 30 24 21 15 12 70.00

No. 4 32 28 22 18 13 85.00

No. 5 34 31 24 21 14 100.00

No. 6 40 31 24 31 15 115.00

HUMPHREY'S SPECIFIC HOMEOPATHIC REMEDIES have proved, from the most ample experience, an ENTIRE SUCCESS—Simple, Prompt, Efficient and Reliable. They are the only medicines perfectly adapted to popular use. They have received the highest praise from the Profession, the Press, and the People, and will always render satisfaction.

The Principia.

NEW-YORK, THURSDAY, AUGUST 11, 1864.

FOR PRESIDENT,
JOHN C. FREMONT.

CAMPAIGN PAPER.

6 copies to one address, 3 mos. for 3 00
10 " " " 5 00
5 " " " 6 mos. 5 00
10 " " " 10 00

The PRINCPIA will be sent as above to all who end in their orders with cash in advance, and with the terms "to one address" for each bundle.

All orders received up to Monday night of each week, will commence with the next Thursday's paper.

DR. CHEEVER'S RATIFICATION SPEECH.

The above speech is now ready. The price is ten cents per copy, which includes the platform of principles adopted at the same meeting, both of which make a pamphlet of 20 pages. One subscriber sends us ten dollars, and proposes to sell enough of the pamphlet to get his money back. Another sends us five dollars, to be distributed gratuitously. Let this document be distributed with a liberal hand, and it will do its work. Send in your order to J. W. ALDEN, Box 4381, New York.

THE FIRST THUNDERBOLT

Of congressional indignation has fallen upon the dictatorship that has attempted to usurp its functions, and to sacrifice, upon the altar of personal ambition the liberties not only of four millions of native colored Americans, but, through the subversion of our republican institutions, the liberties also of thirty millions of whites. Already, the derided prediction of the *Principia* is in process of fulfilment, to wit, that an administration or even a government that is not, or that will not, secure the liberties of all its inhabitants, of the black as well as of the white, cannot, or will not secure the liberties of any portion of them of either color. Read the "OFFICIAL PROTEST" of Messrs. B. F. WADE and H. WINTER DAVIS, chairmen of the Senate and the House Committees, commencing on our first page, and see the fact for yourselves.

The first thunderbolt, we say, has fallen; we trust it is not to be the last. It is inconceivable that the loyal majorities of the two Houses, by whom the Reconstruction Bill was passed, should fail to respond, approvingly, to the manly protest of the chairman of the Committees appointed by them, and whose lead they so faithfully followed; standing by them as faithfully now, when the same battle is to be fought over again, by and before the people.

Along with these, he often introduces men who, either ignorantly or deceptively, subserve his designs, in the guise of moderate, middle men, who can always be depended upon to advocate compromises, wherein every thing good is corrupted, or placed under the management and control of evil.

Sometimes, indeed, he effects his object, by a seemingly opposite policy, that of driving contending parties into opposite extremes:

but this commonly results, likewise, in a compromise, in which all the good, if any there be, in both parties, is thrown away, and all the evil of both parties retained.

Thus, if his kingdom of Despotism excites opposition, and is likely to suffer damage, the Tempter takes advantages of this, to stir up a spirit of insubordination and lawlessness, impatient even of salutary control, so that if the throne of Despotism should be overthrown, a frightful anarchy may take its place, the horrors of which may drive the people back to Despotism again, for shelter. Sometimes, as in the slave States of America, the extremes of grim Despotism on the one hand, and of personal insecurity, lynch-law, and bowie-knife supremacy, on the other, are made to combine in the same community, at the same time.

In like manner, unbelief and superstition, under satanic influences, are made to alternate or commingle their forces. This latter is the natural effect of compromises, which bring together, into the same organizations, the most incongruous and discordant materials. The skill of the arch-deceiver lies in so arranging these, that the best men in the body come into connection with and under the control of the worst. The more good men he can allure into a party controlled by him, the better his interests are subserved, and if both the contending parties can be constituted and managed in this manner, he has everything in his own way, whichever party prevails. The good, in this way, are separated from each other, and are prevented from uniting their forces for the eradication of evil. They are pitted against each other, so that whichever party prevails, the wicked predominate, and the righteous suffer defeat.

In precisely this way, the Devil of pro-slavery has controlled the political parties of this country, for the last sixty years, and in this way he controls them still.

The party that seemed to have Washington, Hamilton, and Jay at its head—all of them outspoken abolitionists—was, nevertheless, controlled by slaveholders.

The party that rallied under the notorious abolitionist, Thomas Jefferson, and whose political creed was most thoroughly Democratic, proclaiming, as self-evident, the equal and inalienable rights of man, was controlled also by slaveholders.

In both parties, the great masses of the people were anti-slavery, but in both parties, an insignificant number of slaveholders were found sufficient to control the party. If all the anti-slavery men of the country could have been organized into one party, leaving all the pro-slavery in the other party, slavery would, of course, have been overthrown. As it was, neither party could be brought to act, efficiently, against slavery, and it remained safe and prospered. The nominal but unreal abolition of the African Slave-trade, in 1808, was no exception to the general fact. It was only one of those deceptive evolutions which, acting as a compromise, pacified men's consciences,

by requiring a Federal "guaranty to every State in the Union of a republican form of government" requires a Federal prohibition of slavery, the most anti-republican thing in existence.

Messrs. WADE and DAVIS have shown, in that same connection, how little reason the President had to apprehend any disturbance of his plans for a reconstruction with slavery from any amendment of the Constitution "within any reasonable time," if indeed at all. This should teach them and their readers the unreasonableness of any sanguine hopes on their part, of any timely relief, if ever, from that unpromising measure.

On one other point there is a valuable lesson to be learned. The able chairmen of the Congressional Committees, we trust, will have learned that nothing politically was gained to their Bill, but much of its moral power lost, by the inconsistent and incongruous introduction into its conditions of voting, of the word "white." Let us hope that the providential though atrocious defeat of the Bill may be made the occasion of its improvement in this particular, when it shall be presented again.

Who knows but that this gratuitous insult to the poorest of the poor, being a reproach to their Maker, was not the very ground upon which HE suffered its defeat? Those who seek the Divine favor must comply with its conditions; and those who contend with unrighteousness must strengthen it with no compliances with it.

SATANIC DEVICES,
And Suicidal Divisions.

It is the subtle policy of Satan, in dealing with controversies, in Church and State, (as he is wont to do) to get and keep possession, if possible, of both the contending parties. When this cannot be as fully accomplished as he could desire, he commonly succeeds in infusing more or less of error and folly into the party that has the reputation of being in opposition to himself. Along with these, he often introduces men who, either ignorantly or deceptively, subserve his designs, in the guise of moderate, middle men, who can always be depended upon to advocate compromises, wherein every thing good is corrupted, or placed under the management and control of evil.

Sometimes, indeed, he effects his object, by a seemingly opposite policy, that of driving contending parties into opposite extremes:

but this commonly results, likewise, in a compromise, in which all the good, if any there be,

in both parties, is thrown away, and all the evil of both parties retained.

Thus, if his kingdom of Despotism excites opposition, and is likely to suffer damage, the Tempter takes advantages of this, to stir up a spirit of insubordination and lawlessness, impatient even of salutary control, so that if the throne of Despotism should be overthrown, a frightful anarchy may take its place, the horrors of which may drive the people back to Despotism again, for shelter. Sometimes, as in the slave States of America, the extremes of grim Despotism on the one hand, and of personal insecurity, lynch-law, and bowie-knife supremacy, on the other, are made to combine in the same community, at the same time.

In like manner, unbelief and superstition, under satanic influences, are made to alternate or commingle their forces. This latter is the natural effect of compromises, which bring together, into the same organizations, the most incongruous and discordant materials. The skill of the arch-deceiver lies in so arranging these, that the best men in the body come into connection with and under the control of the worst. The more good men he can allure into a party controlled by him, the better his interests are subserved, and if both the contending parties can be constituted and managed in this manner, he has everything in his own way, whichever party prevails. The good, in this way, are separated from each other, and are prevented from uniting their forces for the eradication of evil. They are pitted against each other, so that whichever party prevails, the wicked predominate, and the righteous suffer defeat.

In precisely this way, the Devil of pro-slavery has controlled the political parties of this country, for the last sixty years, and in this way he controls them still.

The party that seemed to have Washington, Hamilton, and Jay at its head—all of them outspoken abolitionists—was, nevertheless, controlled by slaveholders.

The party that rallied under the notorious abolitionist, Thomas Jefferson, and whose political creed was most thoroughly Democratic, proclaiming, as self-evident, the equal and inalienable rights of man, was controlled also by slaveholders.

In both parties, the great masses of the people were anti-slavery, but in both parties, an insignificant number of slaveholders were found sufficient to control the party. If all the anti-slavery men of the country could have been organized into one party, leaving all the pro-slavery in the other party, slavery would, of course, have been overthrown. As it was, neither party could be brought to act, efficiently, against slavery, and it remained safe and prospered. The nominal but unreal abolition of the African Slave-trade, in 1808, was no exception to the general fact. It was only one of those deceptive evolutions which, acting as a compromise, pacified men's consciences,

quieted their fears, and lulled anti-slavery men to sleep. Anti-slavery Federalists and anti-slavery Republicans could not act together politically against slavery; and so the Devil had no trouble with the slavery question, during the existence of the Old Federal and Republican parties.

Then came the fusion of all parties, of all schools of political economy, in the boasted "era of good feeling," under President Monroe. The community that did not trouble itself about any other political question, troubled itself as little about the slavery question. During this calm, the Devil of pro-slavery affected to slumber likewise, but quietly prepared to extend its dominions by the admission of Missouri. The struggle found the anti-slavery portion of the people unprepared, because unorganized. After a brief resistance they were overpowered, by the slaveholders, who are never disorganized.

Next came the National Republican and the Democratic parties, in which, as previously, the anti-slavery or freedom men were scattered and divided among both the parties, while the slaveholders, as before, controlled both.

The same state of things was continued, afterwards, under the Whig and Democratic parties.

At this period, the present anti-slavery agitation commenced. The anti-slavery men of both parties had no idea of severing their political connections. They fondly hoped to sow the seeds of anti-slavery truth in both parties, and thus control both. But slavery had too strong a hold of them. In bestowing their votes, the abolitionists proposed to select the anti-slavery candidates of both parties, and unite their votes upon them, irrespective of party. Questions were propounded to the rival candidates for this purpose. Some refused to answer.

Others answered evasively and ambiguously. Others responded favorably in part. Only a very few came up to the full consistent standard required of them. Of these, only a few carried out their professions, in practice, afterwards. Those who honestly exerted themselves, found their party, as a whole, too deeply corrupted by slavery, to permit the adoption of radical anti-slavery measures. Anti-slavery voters themselves learned the bad lesson of accepting halfway measures, that only daubed with untempered mortar, and healed the wound of the nation slightly. Their own partisan partiality, in too many instances, seduced them into the error of withholding their votes from those most deserving them, and bestowing them upon others less deserving. The questioning of the candidates became a farce, and fewer and fewer of the candidates would respond. The settled policy of the nominating caucuses and conventions was, at length, to nominate none such.

In all this, it will be noticed that the mixing up of the friends of freedom, in political parties controlled by slavery, made them powerless for any of the purposes of combined political action.

Then it was, that a portion of the abolitionists determined upon the experiment of separate nominations. This resulted in the organization of the Liberty Party, on an anti-slavery basis. Many abolitionists, for various reasons, declined coming into this party, so that the intended unity of anti-slavery men at the ballot box was not reached. The movement was, nevertheless, becoming a power in the land, exciting the fears of politicians, and leading to the adoption of stratagems to neutralize its strength, and turn it aside from its high purpose.

This was, at length, effected by means of what was denominated the Free Democracy or Free Soil party, on a lower platform than that of the Liberty party, and looking to the limitation of slavery rather than to its extinction. This introduced a so-called "conservative" element, controlling the party, and using up, for its own purposes, whatever of the radical element it was successful in absorbing.

The result was, in a short time, that the abolitionists who came into the party, found themselves as powerless for effective action, as in the old Whig and Democratic parties. They were controlled by the "conservative" wing, which wanted nothing of them but their votes, and shared little, or none at all, in the aspirations for universal freedom cherished by the original abolitionists.

The course was, of necessity, downward, and not upward.

The Free Soil party gave place to the Republican party, on a still lower plane. The cry of "No more slave States," was exchanged for that of "No slave Territories." We need not pursue the history minutely. The Republican party, through the divisions of the Democratic party, came into power, with President Lincoln at its head, in March, 1861. How the Republican party was merged in the Union party, on the one sole platform of putting down the rebellion, we need not relate.

Suffice it to say that a "conservative" and a more "radical" wing of the Republican or Union party—call it by what name we will—has divided the Cabinet, the Senate, the House of Representatives, from the beginning of the Administration. The struggle between them—evidently more conspicuously than that between the Administration and the Opposition—has been the grand struggle of the past year, and has culminated in the complete triumph of the "conservatives," at the Baltimore Convention, the expulsion of the only "radical" member of the Cabinet, the veto of the President to the

most important bill of the session, and the proclamation of the President's purpose—in the teeth of his own Proclamation of Freedom—to reconstruct the Union with slavery, by the help of Southern votes, both for his own re-election, and for the control of Congress and the Supreme Court, in the interest of slavery! Pro-slavery conservatism has again triumphed, by its old policy of separating the abolitionists from each other!

Yet we are strangely told that the friends of freedom and of the slave must not divide their strength by refusing to vote for Mr. Lincoln!

Why! the party of Mr. Lincoln is the very party that already divides them from each other, and that binds them, hand and foot, to the car of the slave power!

What the cause of freedom and the slave now wants, is the union of all thorough abolitionists, whether of the Republican, the Union, or the Democratic parties.

For this purpose, Gen. FREMONT, the former favorite of the Republican party, has been nominated at the Cleveland Convention. Why should not all radical anti-slavery Republicans, Union men, and War Democrats, unite upon him, and defeat both the Democratic "copperheads" under Vallandigham, and the Weed and Seward "copperheads" now controlling the Administration of Mr. Lincoln? If Cochrane is not the right man, put CHASE in his room.

"Conservatism" of the Weed-Seward type is substantially at one with the pro-slavery Democracy of Powell, Saulsbury, Davis, and Vallandigham. Let them consort together, openly, not secretly, hereafter, if they will: and let all radical anti-slavery men unite in opposition to them.

There is in fact, and in reality, only two essentially different political elements in the country—the pro-slavery and the anti-slavery—let each sail under its own appropriate flag, and then we shall know where we stand. Nothing else is wanted, to secure speedy triumph of freedom.

What can be more suicidal than for abolitionists of the Republican and Union parties, or party, to continue their support of Weed, Seward, Lincoln, and the Blairs, leaving the anti-slavery War Democrats, like Dickinson, Butler, and hosts of others, without any political party, unless, in a spirit of similar infatuation, they should rush into the arms of Seymour and Vallandigham?

"United we stand: divided we fall."

We could not be more hopelessly divided and ruined than to scatter ourselves into the Lincoln party on the one hand, and the Old Democracy on the other, both parties, like their predecessors, controlled by slavery!

As well might we go back into the ranks of the Fillmore Whigs and the Polk Democrats. It would, in fact, be only playing the old sad farce and tragedy over again!

Documents to be compared and studied.—In order to a full and clear understanding, and an adequate appreciation of the Protest of B. F. WADE and H. WINTER DAVIS, and also of the letter of THOMAS J. DURANT, the readers of the *Principia* should refer to their files for the following Documents:—

1. The President's Amnesty Proclamation of December 8, 1863, in the *Principia*, whole number 193, for December 17, 1863, first page; also (same page) portions of the President's Annual Message, on the same subject.

2. Extracts from the President's Inaugural, March 4, 1861, copied into an editorial, headed "American News from England," in the *Principia*, whole number 224, for Aug 4, 1864.

3. Editorial head "The President's Veto" including "Government in Revolted States" in *Principia*, whole number 221 for July 14, 1864.

4. "The Reconstruction Bill," which the President refused to sign. First article in the *News Department* of the *Principia*, whole number 222, for July 21, 1864.

5. The President's Proclamation of July 8, 1864, declaring his objections to signing the "Reconstruction Bill" of Congress. See *Principia*, whole number 221, for July 14, 1864, under the head "Miscellaneous" of the "News" Department, beginning on the fourth column of page 102, near the bottom.

If any earnest anti-slavery and Union man can study these documents, together with those in the present issue of the *Principia*, without arriving at the conclusion that the President has forfeited his claims to a re-election, we have no more to say to him!

FEDERAL PAYMENT OF THE REBEL WAR DEBT.

In an article over the signature of "A," in last week's *Principia*, it was intimated that Mr. Lincoln's plan of reconstruction involved the "FULL PAYMENT OF THE REBEL WAR DEBT." The intimation has stirred up no little feeling among the partisans of Mr. Lincoln. But it will be seen that Messrs. WADE and WINTER DAVIS, chairmen of the Congressional Committees on the subject, understand the matter in the same light.

But the intimation of "A," in last week's *Principia*, was not founded on mere inference. We are informed, on what we believe to be good authority, that when the naked question of assuming the rebel debt was put to the President, by a Senator, the President gave him to understand, distinctly, that it was Constitutional, and that he was bound by his oath, to go according to that.

"GETTING RICH BY SPECULATION."

One of the commonest beliefs among people is that "the speculators are getting rich," and it is not very strange that they should think so, when they witness the enormous profits apparently pocketed by them. So long as this belief continues, people will envy the speculators, even more than they censure them, and, for the most part, will follow their example, so far as they have the opportunity and the means. Thus it was, fifty years ago, when lawyers, doctors, and even clergymen turned speculators, and mechanics and laborers of all classes caught the mania, and invested their little surplus earnings in speculations of some sort, though on the smallest scale.

In vain may we preach or print against mercantile speculations, however wild, as being mischievous, dishonest, demoralizing, wicked, a robbery of the poor, &c; in vain do we stigmatize it with the opprobrious epithets of gambling, or "faro"—as the *Evening Post* has it—so long as it is the accredited road to wealth, and to all that wealth secures and symbolizes; respectability, ease, luxury, influence, and enjoyment, so long will speculators hold up their heads, as high as honorable bankers and merchants; nay, even higher, while the appearance of their wealth continues, and consider their success in speculation as a plume of distinction in society, if not a passport to official positions.

It cannot be denied that there is much in the philosophy and the ethics of the day, that affords countenance to these estimates. If gain be godliness, if expediency be duty, if utility be virtue, if enjoyment (without inquiring after its conditions or its character) be the supreme good, if self-advancement, self-glory, and self-pleasing be the chief end of man, the highest goal of human aspiration and endeavor, then he who gains wealth, and all that wealth brings with it,

country was in a high state of pecuniary prosperity, and never so rich as at present, not only in spite of our wasteful war, eating up millions per day, but, in fact, in consequence of the war, and of the commercial enterprise it has stimulated?

So wide spread is the delusion concerning the increase of property by selling goods at speculative prices, that we are tempted to make out and insinuate, the poor Dutchman's cash account, item by item, in order to make it understood how his large receipts were absorbed by his large outlays in re-purchasing, leaving him without any cash balance, at last, and with nothing to show but his two pieces of calico, which, if sold at their cost, would bring him little more, at last, than the sum he must have had to make his first purchase with, in the beginning. We leave the reader to make out the account for himself, and learn more than he could do, by looking at it, after it was drawn out for him. The real result, however is not, even thus, fully reached. The grand fallacy lies in supposing that the increase of money, in such cases, betokens a corresponding increase of property. The only value of money is the substantial wealth, food, raiment, shelter, conveniences, comforts, and necessities of life that can be obtained by it. When the bushel of wheat, for example, that was formerly bought by one dollar, can be had only by paying two dollars, and other things in like proportion, then the possession of a thousand dollars is only the possession and the evidence of as much wealth as five hundred dollars represented, when wheat was a dollar a bushel.

Money is called the measure of values, and ought to be, but is such only so long as prices remain stable. With every change of prices, the value of money changes, so that commodities are the measure of money, and determine its real value, instead of being the measure of the values of commodities. With every rise of prices, comes a corresponding decrease of the value of the money. The gains coming from a rise of prices come in money, not in commodities, so that with every enhancement of prices there comes the very reverse of an increase of property, as measured by money. A decrease instead of an increase of property is the result of the rise of prices, to those who have occasion to buy, and without such occasions money is of no use to anybody.

So that the poor Dutchman's account of the matter, after all, is the true account, laugh at it who will. It is a plain, unvarnished statement of the simple fact, in his case. Suppose him to have been a dealer in other commodities, as well as calicoes, and supposing the prices of these to have risen in proportion, while he was alternately buying and selling, at the current prices, his losses on them are to be added to his loss on calicoes, and the Dutchman stands not alone in this matter. It is the case of every retailer and wholesale dealer who has kept up an assortment, and has supplied his regular customers, during the rise of prices for the year past. It would have been better for them to have shut up shop, and sold nothing at all, so far as the profits of the single gas are concerned. This is strictly and literally true, in a majority of cases, without taking into the account the losses they must sustain from the fall of prices, when the reaction comes, it must come.

This is the mischief and injury done to honest dealers, by the rise of prices produced by speculators, even if they do not speculate themselves, at all.

But, in such times, they are strongly tempted to speculate. It was so, fifty years ago, almost universally. The delusion became a perfect mania, crazing the entire community, not almost everybody in the cities and chief towns were bankrupted by it. We fondly hope it has not been quite as universal now.

The "experience" of Thurlow Weed, and his intimacy and influence with the President may not be doubted. Whether Secretary Stanton is to be thrown overboard, in consequence, time will show. No one questions his agency in the removal of Mr. Chase, and if Mr. Stanton cannot make his peace with the Promoter, he must, most probably, follow. Weed would, no doubt, let him off, at a fair price. Every profession must live; political brokers among the rest.

OUR NATIONAL CHARTERS.

We have more orders on hand than we can supply at present. We shall soon publish another edition, and supply the orders in the order in which they were received at this office.

Obituary.—Died, at Oberlin, Ohio, on Thursday, July 28, Mrs. MERRILL, wife of J. W. MERRILL, formerly of Groveland (N.Y.) in the 62nd year of her age. She had been, for many years, an earnest laborer in every religious, reformatory, and benevolent enterprise. The cause of missions, temperance, purity, and anti-slavery, enlisted her sympathies, prayers, active efforts, and intelligent and steady support. She remembered them that are in bonds, as bound with them, and openly espoused their cause; when it was most unpopular and most opposed. Since the commencement of the present war, and in view of the perverse course of the administration, her word has been, "the Lord will prevail; the nation may be crushed, but the slaves will be free."

For many years, her ill health had subjected her to suffering, and her hold on life had been precarious. But finally she died suddenly, after three days' sickness, from the breaking of an ulcer on the lungs. Her sufferings in this life were terminated, we doubt not, by "a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory."

Rescindment of Gen. Hunter's order banishing the Frederick Secessionists.—The President has rescinded the order issued by Gen. Hunter banishing the rebel sympathizers of Frederick, Md., beyond the Union lines. The two gentlemen who were sent outside the lines will be permitted to return upon taking the oath of allegiance.—*Wash. Gor. Herald.*

RECONSTRUCTION OF THE STATES.

Letter from Mr. Durant, of Louisiana, to H. Winter Davis.

NEW YORK, July 26, 1864.

Hon. Henry Winter Davis, Baltimore, Md.:

Dear Sir: The friends of freedom in Louisiana, thwarted in their efforts by the acts of the Executive at Washington, had placed their hopes on the bill guaranteeing us a republican form of government, which you reported to the House of Representatives, and which obtained such emphatic approval there, and in the co-ordinate branch of Congress. We had watched its progress with anxiety, for we perceived it would give us relief from the incapacity, and, as too many had cause to believe, from the infidelity to freedom which had been the essential characteristics of Executive administration in our state. It is with the deepest mortification, therefore, we find a measure, protecting loyal men by the only constitutional power known to the government, defeated in its operation by the will of the Executive, seeking to perpetuate in Louisiana all that incapacity and selfishness can render odious to the citizens.

Knowing the vigilant attention bestowed by the Executive upon the legislative debates of Congress, which matured into the act of July 17, 1862, for the punishment of rebels and the confiscation of the property of their leaders, an attention which held out the prospect of a veto, we had trusted that the same amount of observation would be lent to a bill designed to protect the property, liberties and lives of loyal men, and guarantee us republican government; but we have discovered from the proclamation of July 8th that a bill so important had escaped the consideration of the Executive until "less than one hour before the sine die adjournment of the session," and could not, therefore, be allowed to become a law.

"The Executive," says this proclamation, "is unprepared to declare a constitutional power in Congress to abolish slavery in states," upon which, without being charged with disrepect, we may say that it is not part of the constitutional duty of the Executive to declare what is or what is not the constitutional power of Congress, and that such a want of preparation is by no means calculated to excite remark.

As the bill, however, which the Executive will not allow to become a law, provides—section 12—

"that all persons held to involuntary servitude in the states aforesaid are hereby emancipated and discharged therefrom, and they and their property shall be free forever;" and as the states referred to are, by section 1 of the bill, described to be those "states declared to be in rebellion against the United States, in all of

which, except in Tennessee and in portions of Virginia and Louisiana, the slaves had been declared free by an Executive proclamation of 1st January, 1863, it is well calculated to excite remark that the language of the Executive must either mean that it is desirable to maintain slavery in the exempted districts of Virginia, Louisiana and Tennessee on the one hand, or that the proclamation on the other has no legal effect in the remaining rebel states. If the proclamation abolished slavery in the districts which it is applied, why should a congressional recognition of such a state of affairs be deemed unconstitutional? Or can the Executive believe that the Congress, the only power in our government to declare war, has less power to use the means of carrying it on, than the Executive Department?

Legally speaking, the inhabitants of the states declared by Congress to be in rebellion, are subject to the exclusive legislative power of Congress; and that the power of Congress, whenever exercised to remove the cause of the rebellion, should be brought into doubt before the people by the highest officer of the government, is one of those many unfortunate occurrences which leave the friends of our nationality without defence, and give to its enemies at home and abroad the opportunity to utter, without being able to afford a plausible reply, the gravest accusations of insincerity on the part of the Executive in regard to the question of slavery.

The Executive is "also unprepared to declare that the free state constitutions already adopted and installed in Arkansas and Louisiana shall be set aside and held for naught" &c. The Senate of the United States had already pronounced a decree, in a case where plenary authority was possessed by that body, that no state constitution had been installed in Arkansas. Will the Executive undertake, or is it prepared, to declare the action of the Senate a nullity, and recognize a state which the legislative department, in such a manner, in one of its branches, has declared to have no existence? Such would seem to be the design intimated.

As to the assertion that a free state consti-

tution had been adopted in Louisiana, the executive has fallen into great error. *No free state constitution had, on the eighth day of July —nor has yet—been adopted or installed in the fragment of Louisiana held by the military forces of the United States.*

On the 24th of December, 1863, the Executive, in a letter addressed to the Major-General commanding the Department of the Gulf, constituted that officer the "master"—to employ his words—"of the whole reorganization movement in Louisiana." As master, the Major-General declared the state constitution, overthrown by the rebellion, to be in force; amended it by military order as to the qualification of voters, and then ordered his constituency to elect Mr. Hahn Governor, which was done; and he, with the persons elected at the same order to other executive offices, were declared by "the master" to be the civil government of Louisiana.

But this Executive usurpation could not be

made to work. "The constitution would not march." Mr. Hahn found that he could not

perform the functions of Governor, without violat-

ing, at every step, the constitution which the "master" said was in force. Election workers

had to be rewarded by being made judges,

sheriffs, clerks, coroners, &c.—How was it to be

done? The constitution of 1862 laid down that

such officers were to be elected by the people.

Did Mr. Hahn order an election? No! he

coolly proceeded to appoint his partisans to

these offices; thus violating the constitution, under the "master's" eye. The mode in which

such conduct was pretended to be justified will

be looked at, with some surprise by loyal peo-

ple, who desire to maintain a republican sys-

tem in opposition to autocratic forms.

Mr. Hahn was installed as Governor in New

Orleans on the fourth of March, 1864, and on

the fifteenth of that month there was addressed

to him the following letter:

EXECUTIVE MANSION,
WASHINGTON, March 15, 1864.

To His Excellency Michael Hahn, Governor of Louisiana:

Until further orders you are hereby invested with the powers exercised hitherto by the Military Governor of Louisiana.

Yours truly, ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

THE NEWS.

THE WAR.

Before Petersburg.—No further movements of importance before Petersburg are reported. We obtained a flag of truce from the enemy on Monday the 1st, to bury our dead. Our killed and wounded are now estimated at 2,500. The papers are filled with discussions of the cause of the failure of our forces in the recent attack. All agree that "somebody" is to blame, but who it is, is still a question of doubt. An investigation of the circumstances is to be had. The general impression seems to be that Gen. Grant is free from blame, and that his plan been fully carried out, Petersburg might have been ours.

The enemy attempted to explode a mine, last Friday morning, but did not succeed in doing us any material damage.

Picket firing is pretty constant along the line. A rebel battery recently planted north of the James river is giving us considerable annoyance. The weather continues very warm, and considerable sickness prevails among the soldiers.

Before Atlanta.—Further particulars of the recent battles near Atlanta have been received. They fully confirm previous reports of our success, and of the advantages gained to us from them. Gen. Thomas estimates the total Union loss, in the battle of July 20, at 1,733; rebel loss not less than 6,000. In the battle of the 22d, Gen. Thomas estimates the Union loss at 3,500. The rebel loss, on that day, in prisoners alone, was 3,200; and their killed is known to have been over 2,000, and is supposed to have reached 3,000. Gen. Sherman gives the following official statement of the result of the two battles in question:

Total loss of Unionists, July 20	1,750
Rebel dead counted and buried, July 20	1,113
Rebel dead counted and buried July 22	2,142
Rebel dead in front of 15th Corps not in our hands	700
Rebel colors captured, July 20	7
Rebel colors captured, July 22	18
Rebel prisoners captured	3,200
Union loss, all told, July 22	3,500
Union loss of cannon, pieces	10
Total Union loss	5,250
Total Union loss of artillery pieces	10
Total Rebel loss in killed	3,955
Total rebel loss in prisoners	3,200
Total Rebel loss in colors	25

The battle of Wednesday the 23d, as reported by newspaper correspondents, was at least equally successful. The rebel force under Gens. Loring and Stewart attacked our right flank, which had moved to the west and south of Atlanta, with a view to taking possession of the Macon railroad. The enemy were beaten off, in three successive attacks, with a loss estimated at from 6,000 to 8,000. Gens. Loring and Stewart were both severely wounded. Gen. Howard (Gen. McPherson's successor) now in command of the Army of the Tennessee, sustained the weight of the rebel assault. Our loss was about 2,000. Gen. Sherman succeeded in establishing his lines where he had attempted to establish them.

Gen. Stoneman's cavalry succeeded in destroying 18 miles of railroad between Atlanta and Macon, but met with a formidable force of rebel infantry, while returning, was worsted, and lost a large proportion of their men who were taken prisoners by the enemy.

It is stated that Gen. Hood is being strongly reinforced from Louisiana.

Concerning "Governor" Hahn.

L. Madison Day and J. Q. A. Fellows, two citizens of New Orleans, have addressed a letter to President Lincoln, in which they make public and prove by documents the fact that Michael Hahn, at present military governor of Louisiana, held and exercised the office of notary public in New Orleans during the rebel occupation of that place and under the rebel authority. They further call

Mr. Lincoln's attention to the fact that by statute of the United States (12 U. S. Stat., 502-3) it is provided that every person, before he enters upon the discharge of the duties of any office under the United States, shall take and subscribe an oath, a material part of which is as follows: "That I have neither sought, nor accepted, nor attempted to exercise the functions of any office whatever under any authority or pretended authority in hostility to the United States." It is also further provided in said act, that if any person shall swear falsely under the same he shall be deemed guilty of wilful and corrupt perjury, and liable to be punished accordingly.

They quote at length a certificate of the sale of a slave made on the 8th of April, 1862, to which Mr. Hahn certified in the following terms:

"Thus done and passed, in my Notarial Office, at the city of New Orleans, in the presence of Chas. Geo. Eckhart and W. H. Barremore, witnesses of lawful age and domiciled in this city, who hereunto sign their names with the parties, and me, the said Notary.

Original signed:
"CHAS. G. ECKHART, O. ANFOU.
"W. H. BARREMORE, THOS. H. LEE.
"MICHAEL HAHN, Notary Public.
[L. S.] A true copy.

MICHAEL HAHN, Notary Public.

They add a certificate of Mr. Hahn's oath, on accepting the office of Prize Commissioner, in July, 1863, swearing: "I have voluntarily given no aid, countenance, counsel, or encouragement to persons engaged in armed hostility thereto; that I have neither sought, nor accepted, nor attempted to exercise the functions of any office whatever, under any authority or pretended authority in hostility to the United States; that I have not yielded a voluntary support to any pretended government, authority, power, or constitution within the United States, hostile or inimical thereto."

They demand that for this act of perjury, as they declare it to be, Mr. Hahn shall be punished.

Mr. Hahn arrived in Washington yesterday.—*N. Y. Evening Post.*

LATEST.

Highly important!—Admiral Farragut's attack on Mobile.—Our fleet past Fort Morgan—Secretary Stanton sends the following:

WAR DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, Aug. 8—9 P. M.

To Major-General Dix, New York:

The following announcement of the successful operations against Mobile, appears in the Richmond *Sentinel* of this date, and is transmitted by Major-General Butler to the President.

FROM HEADQUARTERS OF GEN. BUTLER, Monday, Aug. 8—2 P. M.

To His Excellency, A. Lincoln, President:

The following is the official report, taken from the Richmond *Sentinel* of Aug. 8:

B. F. Butler, Major-General.

THE PRINCIPIA.

"MOBILE, Aug. 5, 1864.

Hon. J. A. Seddon, Secretary of War:

Seventeen of the enemy's vessels (fourteen ships and three iron-clads) passed Fort Morgan this morning. The *Tecumseh*, a monitor, was sunk by Fort Morgan. The *Tennessee* surrendered after a desperate engagement with the enemy's fleet. Admiral *Buchanan* lost a leg, and is a prisoner. The *Selma* was captured. The *Gaines* was beached near the hospital.—The *Morgan*, is safe and will try to run up tonight. The enemy's fleet has approached the city. A monitor has been engaging Fort Powell, all day.

(Signed) D. H. MAURY, Maj.-Gen."

WASHINGTON, Monday, Aug. 8.

Gen. BUTLER telegraphs that Richmond papers of Saturday, 6th inst., announce that our forces had taken possession of Daupin's Island, at the extremity of which stands Fort Gaines, commanding one of the flanks of the entrance to Mobile Bay.

The Navy Department yesterday engaged a fast steamer at New York, which is to be immediately loaded with ice and fresh provisions and despatched to the fleet off Mobile.

The Rebel raid.—We receive the following official intelligence:

WASHINGTON, Monday, Aug. 8.

To Gen. John A. Dix, New York:

Maj.-Gen. SHERIDAN has been assigned temporarily to the command of the forces in the Middle Military Division, consisting of the Department of Washington, the Middle Department and the Department of the Susquehanna and Southwest Virginia. He transmits the following intelligence:

"HEADQUARTERS, MIDDLE MILITARY DEPARTMENT, HARPER'S FERRY, Va., Monday, Aug. 8.—8:40 P. M.

"*Maj.-Gen. Haleck, Chief-of-Staff.*

"Brig.-Gen. KELLY reports that a scout has just arrived from New Creek, and reports that Gen. AVERILL overtook the enemy near Morefield yesterday, and attacked him, capturing all his artillery and five hundred prisoners. Nothing official has been received from Gen. AVERILL, however.

(Signed) "P. H. SHERIDAN, Maj.-Gen. Com".

EDWIN M. STANTON, Secretary of War.

Gen. Stoneman was among our men captured by the rebels in the recent raid on the Macon road.

Before Petersburgh.—There is nothing new from General Grant, though it is said that preparations for something startling are in progress. Further particulars of the rebel demonstration of last Friday are given:—

WASHINGTON, August 8, 1864.

A letter from the Army of the Potomac, dated Saturday evening, says:—

"It is not generally believed that the purpose of the enemy on Friday was to blow up a fort in front of the Fifth corps; but their intention was to damage a mine which they suspected was being dug in front of the Eighteenth corps. Certain it is, there was an explosion, whatever may have been the object of it. Our men were considerably startled, and every one rushed to his post, when a rapid fire commenced from our line in the direction of the enemy were supposed to be advancing. As soon as the smoke cleared away the true state of affairs was discovered, and firing ceased."

A stray ball struck Colonel Stedman, commanding Second brigade, Second Division, Eighteenth corps, inflicting a wound which soon after resulted in death. He was a gallant officer, and his services were highly appreciated.

A party of fifty deserters started to come into our lines yesterday morning, at an early hour, when our gunners, not knowing their intention opened fire upon them, killing and wounding about twenty. Nine of them arrived at headquarters on Saturday morning, some of them wounded. They represent the Confederacy as being in a bad way, on account of the state of affairs at Atlanta, and tell how their army was frightened on the previous Saturday, when the mine was sprung, all leaving their guns and running back some distance, fearing other explosions were going to occur along the line. But they soon regained confidence, and fell back into their former position in time to meet the attack, which, they say, was more than an hour and a half after the explosion.

These men say the reason why the soldiers do not exchange newspapers is, they are ordered not to do so. But this would be of no effect, if they could afford to buy them, the price being forty cents a piece, and they have not been paid off, for a long time.

Very little firing took place on Saturday.

FORTRESS MONROE, August 7, 1864.

A terrible fight took place in front of Petersburg on Friday afternoon, lasting from half-past five to half-past seven, o'clock. It commenced by a charge from the enemy, which was repulsed with slaughter. They also exploded a mine, which did no damage to our troops or works, but killed some of the rebels. The fighting on our side was principally by the Ninth Corps, and was most desperate.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Pennsylvania has decided by a vote of the people that her soldiers in the field are entitled to the right of suffrage. There was considerable copperhead opposition, the amendment being carried by about 10,000 majority. The vote was light.

Death of Rev. Daniel Waldo.—The Syracuse papers announce the death of Rev. Daniel Waldo, the celebrated centenarian, which took place at Syracuse, New York, on Saturday, July 30th. He had been suffering some time past from an affection of the throat, and his decease was not unexpected.

Mr. Waldo was born in Connecticut in September, 1762. He served in the Revolutionary War, and was one of the pensioners. In 1791 he graduated at Yale College, after which he entered the ministry of the Congregational Church. He had been for many years a resident of Oneonta, where he was highly respected. In 1856 he was, on the nomination of General Amos P. Granger, elected chaplain of the House of Representatives. He was a man of correct personal habits, to which he owed his extraordinary health and longevity. He preached frequently during the past year—often twice of a Sunday. The funeral took place at Syracuse the following Tuesday, Rev. Dr. Sprague of Albany, officiating.

Fast Day was generally observed in this and the neighbouring cities. Business was entirely suspended, and services were held in the various churches.

Honor to the New Archbishop.—Seymour, Weed, & Co. are courting the Catholics through their new Archbishop, as will be seen by the following correspondence:

"ALBANY, July 30, 1864.

"To the Most Reverend John McCloskey, Archbishop of New York,

"Sir: We learn that the time approaches,

when, called by the authority of your church to a wider sphere of Episcopal duty, you are about to leave this city.

"Permit us to say that your residence of seventeen years with us, has taught us to appreciate a character elevated by noble sentiments and inspired by Christian charity. It is for others to bear witness to the results of your episcopal labors, the reflected light of which we see in the elevated condition of your people. It is for us to recognize the successful mission of one who has united in his person the character of a learned prelate and a Christian gentleman, and whose influence in society has been exerted to soothe and tranquillize, to elevate and instruct.

"In the newer and higher position to which you have been called, your labors, no doubt, will be equally auspicious; and the regrets we feel at parting with you are restrained by this conviction, and by a sense of gratification at this mark of the high appreciation in which you are held by your own church.

"Actuated by these feelings, we cordially invite you to meet us at dinner, on such day before your departure as you may please to designate.

"With feelings of sincere respect and esteem, we are your friends and well-wishers, Horatio Seymour, Isaac Vanderpool, E. P. Prentiss, S. Van Rensselaer, Ira Harris, Erastus Corning, Thomas Hun, Gideon Hawley, John Tweddle, Amasa J. Parker, C. Comstock, John V. L. Pruyne, R. W. Peckham, Thurlow Weed, James Edwards, Lucius Robinson, Lansing Pruyne, Franklin Townsend, John H. Van Antwerp Rufus H. King, Jno. Taylor Cooper, Dexter Reynolds, H. Banks, H. Kumpel, Henry D. Paine, John K. Porter, James Kidd, H. II. Martin, Chas. B. Lansing, Jno. D. Van Buren, S. Oakley Vanderpool, Hamilton Harris, Howard Townsend, Chas. Van Benthuysen.

"ALBANY, August 5.

"Hon. Horatio Seymour, Peter Gansevoort, Stephen Van Rensselaer, Erastus Corning, and others.

"GENTLEMEN: I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your much valued favor of the 30th ult., in which, with many expressions of courtesy and kindness, you invite me to meet you at dinner, on such day before my departure as I may please to designate. It is exceedingly grateful to me, in a moment so full of painful regrets, to receive this testimonial of esteem from so many of my fellow citizens, who are not only known to me by the high and honorable place which they hold in society, but who have also so long merited and received my sincerest respect for their great personal and private worth, and whose good opinion I have a right to prize. Nothing could give me greater pleasure than to be able to accept your flattering invitation—but the time remaining to me here is so brief, and my occupation so urgent, that, with much reluctance, I must beg to decline.

You will allow me, however, to profit by the occasion which thus opportunely presents itself, of making my best and warmest acknowledgments for all the courtesy and kindness, for all the tokens of generosity and esteem, which I have so amply received from my fellow-citizens of Albany, without distinction of party or creed, from the first moment of my coming among them until now. And be assured that the sentiments of gratitude which all this inspires are fully shared by the Catholic community—clergy as well as laity, of whom I have been the honored, though unworthy representative. The relations of harmony and good will which I have sought ever to cultivate and promote, and which so happily exists between us, will continue, I trust, to grow and strengthen, even as the grateful remembrance of them will by me be only the more warmly cherished, by reason of the separation which has to take place.

Be pleased, gentlemen, to receive, collectively and individually, my best wishes for both your temporal and eternal welfare, and the assurances of highest regard and esteem, with which I have the honor to be,

Your most obedient servant,
JOHN MCCLOSKEY, Bishop of Albany,
Archbishop Elect of New-York.

Gov. Seymour has addressed a letter to Sec. Stanton complaining of unequal and oppressive provisions of the draft. He contends that the demands upon New-York and Brooklyn are larger in proportion than upon other portions of the country, and suggests the appointment of a commission to examine and settle the question. He says that while our thirty-one Congressional Districts are called upon for 2,881 men each, in Massachusetts the average per district is only 2,709, or 714 less than in New-York.

Counterfeiting.—An extensive gang of counterfeiters has just been discovered and broken up in St. Louis. Fourteen of them were arrested and put in irons, and a vast amount of counterfeits were taken from them. They have operated chiefly in \$20 greenbacks, and \$10 and \$50 United States Treasury notes of new issue, and also the 50-cent postal currency.

The Quakers on the Draft.—An official Declaration.—In the *Friends' Review* appears the following article, which may be taken as the official opinion of the Society of Friends on the draft:

"The MILITARY DRAFT.—Most of our readers are probably aware that the President has ordered a draft to be made for such portion of five hundred thousand men as shall remain unfilled by volunteers for military service on the 5th of Ninth month next. This draft is to take place under the new Enrollment act, approved on the 4th instant, and it is a remarkable fact, calling for great thankfulness on the part of Friends, that while this law declares that 'no

payment of money shall be accepted or received by the government as commutation to release any enrolled or drafted man from personal obligation to perform military service,' it has a section specially providing that nothing contained in this act shall be construed to alter or in any way affect the law passed on the 19th and approved on the 24th of second month last, by which members of religious denominations conscientiously opposed to the bearing of arms, are considered non-combatants, and relieved from military service.

"It is true that in thus relieving Friends from bearing arms the government has not relinquished its claim upon them for the performance of such duties as they can discharge without infringing upon their principles of peace, but it directs that those who may be drafted 'shall be assigned by the Secretary of War to duty in the hospitals, or to the care of freedmen, or shall pay the sum of three hundred dollars, to be applied to the benefit of the sick and wounded soldiers.'

"It is understood that the Secretary of War, recognizing the scruples of Friends against acting as surgeons or nurses in military hospitals, and knowing how earnestly they are engaged in promoting the welfare of the freed-peoples, will take care to assign them to positions which shall not interfere with their religious principles.

"Friends have officially declared, in various memorials presented to Congress by several Meetings for Sufferings, that 'they ask for no relief from their share of its [the government's] burdens, but are always ready to sustain it in every way that does not prevent the exercise of the rights of conscience'; that 'we do not wish, especially in this day of trial, to shrink from any of the duties of faithful citizenship which do not contravene the paramount law of Christ,' and that 'it is our duty to sustain [the civil government] by all the influences we may be able to exert, both by word and deed, subject to the paramount law of Christ; and in this day of fearful strife, when so many of our fellow citizens are brought into suffering, we have no desire to shrink from the discharge of all our duty, nor from contributing to the relief of distress by every means in our power.' If there be any meaning in these declarations, they may surely be considered as fully acknowledging the right of the government to call upon Friends to perform their share of its burdens in any way that does not violate their right of conscience. We presume few of our members can be found who are unwilling to aid in the care of the freed-peoples, or, to a certain extent, in the relief of the sick and wounded. Are we, then, released from these duties by the fact that we are excused from military service? Or does the government relinquish its rightful claim upon us for services which accord with our religious principles because it recognises our rights of conscience: classes us as non-combatants, and releases us from bearing arms? We cannot but regard it as a mistaken view of the subject, to look upon the service substituted for arms-bearing, as a penalty or as a purchase of religious liberty.

"Our early Friends, because Christ forbids all swearing, refused to take the oaths of allegiance and supremacy, but they subscribed the declarations of fidelity and Christian faith, which were substituted for the oaths of Parliament. They did not regard this substitution as a violation of the rights of conscience, or as a purchase of exemption from oath-taking: but, says Sewell, 'by this we now see the religion of the Quakers acknowledged and tolerated by an act of Parliament.'

"Again, when in 1809, confirmed, altered and extended in 1815, a grant was obtained of an affirmation instead of an oath, in courts of justice and other places, although some Friends hesitated to accept it, yet the society, as a body, gratefully received it, and in the London Epistles of 1716 thus expressed their gratitude. The Lord our God, who for the sake of his heritage, hath often heretofore rebuked and limited the raging waves of the sea, hath, blessed be his name, mercifully dispersed the cloud threatening a storm, which lately seemed to hang over us; which, together with the favor God hath given us in the eyes of the King and the government, for the free enjoyment of our religious and civil liberties, call for true thankfulness to Him. And to humbly pray to Almighty God for the King and those in authority, for his and their safety and defence, is certainly our Christian duty, as well as to walk innocently as a grateful people."

"Is not a similar expression of gratitude now due from the Society of Friends in this country to the Great Disposer of events; and of grateful acknowledgement for the kindness and favor shown by the President, the Secretary of War, and Congress, in granting them religious liberty and immunity from suffering in the midst of a great war?"

The case of Gen. Dix.—City Judge Russell has rendered his opinion in the case of General Dix and his officers, who were charged with kidnapping, inciting to a riot, and forcibly and illegally detaining property, in the matter of the arrest of one of the editors of the *Journal of Commerce*, and the seizure of the office of that paper and of the *World*.

Judge Russell decided that there was sufficient cause to hold the accused, and that the case, like any other criminal complaint, must be submitted to the Grand Jury.

A Matrimonial Scheme in Paris.—A letter from Paris has this account of a new scheme:

"Till now persons contemplating marriage were content to announce their wealth and circumstances. But now-a-days improvement is sought for everything, and we are refining matters in this era of progress.

"Such is the idea of a certain genius who proposes to establish a newspaper to be devoted exclusively to ensuring the happiness of his contemporaries, both male and female, by facilitating their union in matrimonial ties.

"The title is chosen *L'Echo Nuptial*, and the motto 'Toutes les ames sont sœurs'—'all souls are kin!' Every day the *Echo Nuptial* will publish several columns of 'Wants' and 'Offers,' and also a short correspondence between the matrimonial market, announcing, day by day, whether blondes are in favor; whether browns rule high; whether there is a brisk demand for widowers or widows, and whether the business of matrimonial exchange is good.

"The deviser of this ingenious project, who is convinced that it will prove a success, has the funds ready to embark in it, and will begin business early in the coming autumn.

A new metal called langite, a basic sulphate of copper, has been discovered and exhibited before the Geological Society, by Professor Muskelyne.

M. Francois Victor Hugo, having dedicated to Gen. Garibaldi the 13th volume of his masterly translation of Shakespeare, has recently received from the Italian hero the following letter: My young friend: The Victor Hugo have always a right to do what they like with my name, for they will never use it but for a good purpose. At all events, I can only accept your dedication as a vow that we make together for the liberty of our two countries, and for the alliance with that mighty people which may be one of the lights of civilization when it shall remember that it kindled the flame which you have made to shine anew, and which is named—William Shakespeare. I shake hands with your illustrious father and yourself.

G. GARIBALDI.

Mons. Francois Victor Hugo, Guernsey.

FOREIGN.

Europe.—The *St. David*, *Africa*, *Saxonia*, *City of Manchester*, and *City of Cork* have arrived. European news is to the 26th.

In the House of Commons, in reply to an inquiry of Mr. Lindsay, Lord Palmerston states again, that he thinks that at present no advantage will be gained by meddling in the American war. According to the *Independence*, Mr. Slidell has left Paris on a visit to Napoleon, at Viey.

The first sitting of the Peace Conference of Vienna took place on the 25th of July. Her Von Bismarck was in Vienna, and was to take part in the Peace Negotiations. The Chambers of the Kingdom of Wurtemberg have unanimously resolved to protest against the occupation of the City of Rendsburg, in Holstein, by Prussian troops, and to request the Government to oppose, in conjunction with other States, this violence with the necessary means.

The French Government has invited all the Powers of Europe to send representatives to an International Congress, for the regulation of telegraphic communication.

Louis Napoleon is to have an interview with the King of Prussia. The King of Belgium is in Paris. The object of his visit is stated by some to be to negotiate a marriage between the Count of Flanders, the second son of the King, and Princess Anna Murat. Again it is surmised that he is in consultation with Napoleon relative to a suitable successor to Maximilian in Mexico—the new Emperor being childless. The King of Belgium, it will be recollect, is father-in-law to Maximilian. By others it is asserted that the King is simply on a pleasure trip, for the benefit of his health.

The forces of Major Gordon, who has rendered such important services to the Government of China, have been disbanded. In Japan quarters have been arranged for the British troops at Yedo.

Mexico.—By the arrival of the *Reoake* we have dates from Vera Cruz to July 23. Maximilian has extended an amnesty and pardon to all political prisoners; but those who have killed a French soldier or burned a place occupied by the French are excluded from the amnesty.

It is asserted, apparently on good authority, that Gen. Uranga has been negotiating with Maximilian upon terms of submission to the Empire, and that the conditions on which it was made contingent have been accepted. If this be true, it is the severest blow which has yet befallen the National cause.

A conspiracy against the French has been discovered at Tepic. The French forces were about to enter Durango. The forces of the National Government which were at Saltillo had marched from there to Monterrey, where Juarez had been joined by Negrete with over 600 men. The French Military law has been introduced by Maximilian until further notice. The forces of Cortina at Matamoros have been joined by many Union and Rebel deserters, who are paid \$1 per diem in Mexican gold.

South America.—By the arrival of the *Ocean Queen*, we have dates from Panama to July 27. From Peru we learn that the Government has sent Commissioners to Europe to negotiate a loan for \$50,000,000. The Governments of Chili and Ecuador advise Peru to comply with the

Family Miscellany.

For the Principia.

LIFE'S CHANGES.

BY EDEN SHIRLEY.

Dreams of our childhood—
Charmed days gone—
Ah! sunlight so golden
Ne'er since hath shone!
Never, such splendors
Have greeted our eyes—
Purpled and crimsoned,
And rose-tinted skies—
These are fading; dim grows Life's way—
God guide our footsteps, forever and aye!

Varied and many,
Life's changes to us—
Shades gild the present,
Tints the past—
Friends have been scattered,
Like leaves on the blast—
Keep us, Oh Father!
True, to the last!

Rose tints are fading; dim grows Life's way—
God guide our footsteps, forever and aye!

We've twined many garlands,
Of blossoms, most rare,
Which breathed of Elysium,
So odorous the air—
Sparkling with dew-drops,
Fresh as the dawn—
The garlands lie withered,
Their fragrance is gone!

Rose tints are fading; dim grows Life's way—
God guide our footsteps, forever and aye!

Sometimes, we listen
For tones of "lang syne,"
Sounding forever,
Through changes of time—
Till o'er us hov'ring,
White wings of Peace,
Tenderly soothes us,
Till murmurings cease!

Rose tints are fading; dim grows Life's way—
God guide our footsteps, forever and aye!

Oh, painfully present,
Bring changes of time,
Visions, that haunt us,
Of beauty sublime!
Faces, long yearned for,
Falter than morn—
Dear eyes, whose love-light
Slumbers, too long!
Lips, whose soft melody,
Oh, never again,
 Shall gladden our hearts,

With their sweet, thrilling strain!

Rose tints are fading; dim grows Life's way—
God guide our footsteps, forever and aye!

SOMEBOODY'S DARLING.

Into a world of the whitewashed halls,
Where the dead and dying lay,
Wounded by bayonets, shells, and balls,
Somebody's Darling was borne one day—
Somebody's Darling, so young and so brave,
Wearing yet on his pale, sweet face,
Soon to be laid by the dust of the grave,
The lingering light of his boyhood's grace.

Matted and damp are the curls of gold,
Kissing the snow of that fair young brow,
Pale are lips of delicate mold—
Somebody's Darling is dying now.
Back from his beautiful blue-veined brow
Brush all the wandering waves of gold,
Cross his hands on his bosom now,
Somebody's Darling is still and cold.

Kiss him once for somebody's sake,
Murmur a prayer soft and low;
One bright curl from its fair mates take,
They were somebody's pride you know;

Somebody's hand hath rested there,
Was it a mother's soft and white?
And have the lips of a sister fair
Been baptized in the waves of light?

God knows best! he has somebody's love;
Somebody's heart enshrined him there;
Somebody's wafted his name above
Night and morn, on the wings of prayer.

Somebody wept when he marched away,
Looking so handsome, brave and grand;
Somebody's kiss on his forehead lay,
Somebody clinging to his parting hand.

Somebody's waiting and watching for him—
Yearning to hold him again to their heart;
And there he lies, with his blue eyes dim,
And the smiling child-like lips apart.

Tenderly bury the fair young dead,
Fusing to drop on his grave a tear;
Carve on the wooden slab at his head,
"Somebody's Darling slumbers here."

THE STARS.

[TRANSLATED BY LUCY H. HOOPER.]

"Sind die Sterne fromme Lammer?"

Are the stars the lambs of Heaven
That, when fades the day on high,
Night, the shepherdess, doth lead
To the blue fields of the sky?

Are they lilies, silver lilies,
That, from their cups of light,
Pour the fragrant waves of slumber
On the weary earth all night?

Are they lighted tapers shining
On the holy altar high,
When the deep and solemn darkness
Fills the wide domes of the sky?

No! they are the silver letters
Of which loving angels write,
On the azure page of Heaven,
Countless songs in lines of light.

For The Principia.
ROSE SHERWOOD,
OR
THE STARLIT PATH.

A TALE OF CONSCIENCE.

BY MRS. MARIA GOODELL FROST.*

CHAPTER III.
SELF DENIAL.

"There! There comes our beautiful evergreen!" shouted Rose Sherwood, on Christmas morning, as she threw open the blinds, and looked out upon the dazzling icicles that hung like jewels upon the small trees and shrubs of the garden. "O, Helen, do come and see how well Arthur has succeeded! Such a splendid tree! So green and fresh, and such a fine shape. It is the finest I ever saw! Come, Helen, and see it!"

But Helen was too busy over her work to look up. A small round basket filled with many tinted spools of glossy silk, lay in her lap, while a tiny heart-shaped needle book, nearly finished, occupied her hands.

"Helen Sherwood, the tree has come! Do you know it?" said Rose, merrily tapping her sister's curly head.

"O, yes, Rose; I know it. But how, if I keep stopping, am I ever to finish this work. It is a present for Aunt Emily, and cannot be hurried! You know how particular she is, Rose; so do not trouble me any more."

"To be sure," said Rose, "Aunt Emily is very nice. I should not dare try to make anything for her." Then Rose hurried away to help Arthur trim the tree, which now occupied the center of the kitchen. "What a beauty, Arthur. How well you have done!" she exclaimed, in delight.

"Where shall we have it?" asked Arthur.

"In the parlor, unless mamma objects," replied Rose. "Mother, may we have our tree in the parlor?"

Mrs. Sherwood hesitated a moment; and seeing no reasonable objection, consented.

The children were to have a sleigh ride in the afternoon, and towards night Aunt Emily was expected with their three cousins; Emma, Alice, and Horace; so that there was but a short time to complete their arrangements for evening. While Rose and Arthur were trimming and setting up the tree, Helen was taking the last fine stitches upon the beautiful gift needle book, and thinking what her Aunt Emily might possibly put in the tree for her. "Aunt Emily is rich," said she to herself, "and she has promised to help us fill the tree. How much I should like a silver fruit knife, or a gold pencil!" Just then the door opened and Mrs. Sherwood entered with a basket in her hand, covered with a white napkin.

But Helen did not look up, or speak. Arthur and Rose had now finished setting up the tree, and came in from the cold parlor, rubbing their hands.

"Which of my children would like to do an errand this morning?" asked Mrs. Sherwood. "Here is a nice chicken pie to be taken to Mrs. Root. She is very poor, and has been sick, a long time; so I dare say they will have no merry making there, to-day."

Now the children all felt that they had no time to spare from merry Christmas, and its pleasant scenes, for the long cold walk in the most forbidding part of the city, so they were silent. Arthur very much wished to accommodate his mother, but he had promised to meet a company of boys, at eleven, for a military parade. Rose and Helen each had their plans for the little time that remained before dinner. Mrs. Sherwood looked at Helen, who had now finished her work, and was tying the needle book with a bit of crimson ribbon.

"O, mother!" said she, "it is so cold, and such a disagreeable place to call on a holiday; and I hate Mrs. Root!" and Helen curled her pretty little mouth with disgust at the suggestion.

Mrs. Sherwood's expression of sorrow conveyed a more cutting reproof than any words could possibly have done. She only said, "Self-denial is a great privilege, Helen, and never fails to bring a blessing."

Had the enchanted ring dazzled upon the finger of Rose, she might perhaps have withheld its admonitions, but by the still small voice of conscience she was now awakened from her selfishness, and aroused to duty.

"Mother," said she, starting to her feet, "I will go to Mrs. Root's with the basket; and if you are willing I would like to take a Christmas present to little Aggie Root."

"Have you anything to spare, Rose?" asked Mrs. Sherwood.

"O, yes, mother; you have said that I am too old to play with dolls, and think how

many I have. There is Josephine Bonaparte, and Martha Washington, and Florence Nightingale, and Grace Greenwood, and dear little Eva St. Clair, besides the crying baby, and the servant girl Betty."

"Well done, Rose," said Arthur, "what a family you have! You must be very care-worn with so many responsibilities."

"I think she can at least afford to part with the crying baby," said Mrs. Sherwood.

"Ho!" said Arthur in disgust, "dolls are a perfect nuisance, any way. Better give them the whole pack."

"The crying baby for little Aggie, mother," said Rose, quite overlooking Arthur's contempt, "and Josephine Bonaparte for Susan Root, who is eight years old, and never had anything better than a rag doll in her whole life."

Rose now opened a box containing her treasures, and added her donation to the Christmas basket.

Arthur, inspired by his sister's example, found some trifles for Freddy, and by this time Rose was ready to start.

The air was cold and frosty, and the well-laden basket too heavy to permit Rose to hasten her walk, but her heart was light, and her face full of sunshine. Helen had spoken the truth when she said that Mrs. Root's was a disagreeable place to call.

Rose thought of it as she cautiously made her way along the dark, rickety staircase and peeped into the miserable room. Two crazy bedsteads, a wretched old stove, a black wash bench, pine table, and array of broken chairs completed the furniture.

Cleanliness, so often the redeeming feature of poverty, was wanting here. Illness had disabled the unhappy mother so long, that there were really no light shades in the picture.

Very, very forbidding it looked to Rose, in contrast with her own pleasant home. Mrs. Root was sitting up in bed, propped, not by pillows, but by an old ragged coverlid, while the three children shivered about the stove. The door stood partly open for the smoke to escape, which the stove was too old and miserable to confine.

Rose, the cheerful, merry little Rose, sighed as she stood upon the threshold.

"Mother, is't not to-day Christmas?" asked Freddy Root.

"I don't keep any account of days, I have been sick so long. It may be, though. I shouldn't wonder if it was, Freddy," said Mrs. Root, in a feeble voice.

"It isn't merry Christmas, to-day is it," said little Aggie.

"That's so," said Freddy, sullenly.

"I just wish I had an apple," said Susan.

"I'd rather have a crust of bread, or a nice warm potatoe, I guess," said Freddy.

"Merry Christmas!" chimed in the musical voice of Rose. The group started, and turned suddenly toward the door.

"Mrs. Root," said Rose, taking her basket to the bed side, and resting it in an old chair, "Santa Claus sent me over here to make an apology. He would have come himself, last night, but he had not time to get around, his cares are so much greater than usual."

"So he sent you, did he? Well, that's all the better," said Mrs. Root, with a brightening smile.

"He made me his agent," said Rose, laughing; "and Aggie, what do you think I have brought you?"

The three children crowded around Rose, with eager, expectant eyes.

"There, Aggie, that is yours," said Rose. And this, Susan, I brought for you. And here, Freddy, these are Arthur's gifts. Now I hope you will have a merry Christmas."

As soon as the exclamations of wonder and delight had subsided, a little, Rose drew out a loaf of bread, and the tempting chicken pie. "Mrs. Root," said she, "these are for your Christmas supper, and mother bade me ask you what you wanted most for yourself and the children, and to say that she would soon come herself and see how you did."

"Your mother is very good," said Mrs. Root, while grateful tears glistened in her eyes.

"Isnt Wose very good, ma?" said little Aggie.

"Yes; Rose is very good indeed. We all thank her, and shall not soon forget her kindness."

"I reckon I shall go it now, with these 'ere skates! They are jest a fit," said Freddy.

"Have you anything to spare, Rose?" asked Mrs. Sherwood.

"O, yes, mother; you have said that I am too old to play with dolls, and think how

many I have. There is Josephine Bonaparte, and Martha Washington, and Florence Nightingale, and Grace Greenwood, and dear little Eva St. Clair, besides the crying baby, and the servant girl Betty."

"Call her anything you please; she is yours now. My name for her was Josephine Bonaparte," said Rose.

"That is a very pretty name," said Susan, but I like Rose Sherwood best.

Rose took her leave of the dreary and dismal hearth where her presence had brought so much gladness, with the feeling in her heart that "it is more blessed to give than to receive."

THE EDUCATION OF WOMAN.

Editors Principia.

In looking over the contents of a recent number of the Principia, I was much interested in reading an article from the pen of Madame Demorest, entitled "Women and Work." The importance of making labor honorable among females, of teaching women to rely upon their own resources, and of qualifying her, if need be, to maintain herself without thereby subjecting her to a loss of social position, can scarcely be overestimated and it is a matter of rejoicing that women of talent and influence are beginning to agitate this question. But, while highly approving, in most respects, the article referred to, I was surprised and pained to meet with the following sentiment:

"Until sixteen is sufficient time for any girl of ordinary intelligence to go to school."

Has not the day for such limited views of female education, in an enlightened country like ours, passed away? Is it not enough that, for ages, an incubus in the form of public sentiment has, with rare exceptions, effectually prevented woman from rising in the scale of literary acquirements, that now, when we are beginning to wake to the propriety of giving her equal opportunities with man in this respect, one of her own sex should lend her influence against the reform?

Would the writer of the article in question for a moment imagine that a young man could acquire anything like a thorough education in so short a time? And does she not, by her declaration, really deny the importance of anything more than the most common attainments to woman?

The ordinary minds which she particularly designates will not be likely to commence with

such a course of study earlier than the more gifted; indeed we apprehend that most girls,

however much they may have been urged and pushed forward previously, do not take

hold of study in earnest, much before the age of fourteen or fifteen. We speak from

experience and observation. What time, then, according to the rule above quoted,

will remain for gaining a thorough knowl-

edge of the higher branches of mathematics,

or of Intellectual Philosophy, now com-

monly pursued in schools—not to mention

French, Latin, and Greek, which are begin-

ning to be considered requisite to a finished

education, in either sex?

Who that has tried it, does not know that it requires sev-

eral years to obtain even a good knowledge

of Latin, and that very little progress is

made in this, as well as in mathematics, be-

fore the mind becomes somewhat matured—

which few will admit is the case under the

ages of fifteen or sixteen?

If limits are to be prescribed, let them be

at the beginning rather than toward the

completion of an education. I am con-

victed that great injury, both mental and physi-

cal, is often done by forcing children forward

in school too early, as the prematurely be-

numbed intellects of some, and untimely

graves of others too surely testify. I care

little whether a child shall have learned any-

thing needful—the day which is best employed when the soul gets all, and heaven gets all, and God gets all.—Rev. James Hamilton, D. D.

THE CLIMATE OF THE TROPICS.

DIFFERENCE BETWEEN HIGH AND LOW LIFE.

Richard Burton, the traveller, in a letter to the London *Times*, gives some particulars about the climate in Africa. Here was his first experience, at Fernando Po.

"When I landed at Fernando Po, in September, 1860, Santa Isabel, the harbor town, was the only settlement of the new Spanish colony. Pallid men were to be seen sitting languid in their verandas, or occasionally crawling about the grassy streets, each with a cigarette hanging to the lower lip. My lodgings being unpleasantly near a military hospital, the breakfast table was frequently enlivened by the spectacle of something covered with a blanket being carried in, and something within a deal box being carried out on four men's shoulders. The Europeans died, persistently, in the dry season from November to April. After three years' service, out of one hundred and fifty-five picked young linesmen, only forty-seven returned to Spain, the rest being either invalid or having fallen victims to the climate. The rains witnessed the destruction of the negro *liberados* and the ex-English colonists. At length, in March, 1862, yellow fever, the gift of the Grand Bonny River, fell upon us, and in two months swept off seventy-eight out of a grand total of two hundred and fifty whites."

On the mountains, however, the climate was better.

Already the Fathers of the Jesuit Mission had built an out-station at Banapa, a native village about two direct miles from the harbor, and five hundred feet above sea level. During the last three years the principal, S. Padre Compillo, has kept his health, and he may still be seen working in his garden as alert and vigorous as though he had never left the *natal column*. The example of the fathers was presciently followed by Major Noeli White. In 1862, when Her Majesty's ship Griffin, Commander Perry, touched at this Island, two of her officers, young and powerful men, were prostrated by coast fever; they were carried up in hammocks to Major White's lumber cottages at Banapa, and in less than a week they walked down the hill, convalescents. As Banapa abounds in sand-flies and wants level ground, D. Pellan, an employee of the Woods and Forests, preferred a higher site, where he also built for himself a bungalow at a place which he justly called 'Buena Vista.'

The inference is, that at Fernando Po folks who object to dying must live at least five hundred feet above the sea level.

Similar facts are related in regard to India. In a notice of Colonel Walter Campbell's lately-published "Indian Journal," the *London Review* says:

"Everybody knows that the plains of Southern India are brooded over by an atmosphere half vapor, half fire, in which Europeans wither away, till they look like the ghosts of their former selves. In the midst, however, of this torrid region, arises a system of mountains equal in elevation to the lower Alps, which, from the hues they present, when contemplated from below, have been called Blue Heights. To these you ascend through ghats or passes, five or six thousand feet high, which open at their upper end into a delightful country, inferior for beauty to none in the East, save Kashmir, and for salubrity far superior even to that. The air is cool and refreshing; hoar frosts are beheld in the morning and biting winds sometimes blow along the summits of the mountains. Here, then, the weary civilian or more weary officer soon recovers his appetite and his good looks, especially as there is little or nothing to do, even for those who are supposed to be there on business."

WHAT MAKES PROVISIONS SPOIL.

As warm weather returns, the perplexities of house-keepers are greatly increased by the difficulty of "keeping things sweet," as it is termed. Meat, bread, milk, preserves, in short, provisions of all kinds, must be carefully looked after, or there will be sourness, taint, mould and other unpleasant phenomena in the cellar and pantry, and "these things are so provoking" that few house-keepers can even keep their tempers sweet, under such difficulties. An understanding of the way in which these changes occur, the causes which produce them, and the circumstances which favor them, will aid in their prevention. Those who, by long practical experience, have learned to avoid the difficulty, may be interested to know why their methods are successful. The staple articles of food most liable to be spoiled—meats, eggs, flour, milk, and their compounds—each contain a substance called *albumen*. The white of an egg is almost pure albumen. It forms about seven per cent. of the blood, and makes a part of all flesh and many of the juices or secretions of the body. A similar compound is found in vegetables and seeds. Albumen is made up of the elements carbon, oxygen, hydrogen and nitrogen, with a little sulphur and phosphorus. The muscular parts of fleshy fibre, called *fibrin*, and the albumen in the blood consist of the same elements as the albumen of the egg, except that they contain less of sulphur. Wheat flour contains a large portion of the substance called *gluten* made up of the same constituents as fibrin. In milk there exists

a compound named *casein*, (the cheesy part) which is made of the same elements that constitute albumen, fibrin and gluten, though they are not present in exactly the same proportion. The different substances have a strong family resemblance both in their composition and behavior. In each of them there is only a very slight attraction between some of their numerous elements. The element nitrogen, which enters largely into their composition, is especially fickle. A little too much warmth, or moisture, and it seems to become restless, and leaving its hold of the other elements, allows oxygen (which forms a large part of the surrounding air) to seize upon some of them and form an entirely new class of compounds. The carbon of the albumen uniting with the oxygen escapes in the form of carbonic acid; part of the nitrogen, and hydrogea unite and give off the pungent ammonia; the sulphur makes an offensive, if not defensive, alliance with another portion of the hydrogen, and flies away as sulphuretted hydrogen gas, one of the worst-smelling gasses known; and, by these and other combinations, the whole structure of the substance is changed; this is called *putrefaction*. When once putrefaction has commenced, in any part of a compound, it spreads with great rapidity. As in the working of social revolution, every individual atom seems excited with desire for change. The smallest portion of putrescent matter introduced into a mass containing the elements above named, will speedily lead to its complete disorganization. Evidently then, one of the first precautions suggested to the housekeeper is the necessity of entire cleanliness of all utensils and apparatus connected with provisions. The slightest taint in a barrel will communicate itself to the beef or pork which may be packed there. A little decomposing dough in the kneading trough will make mischief with bread; uncleanly milk pans will contain enough putrefactive to set the contents into active decomposition, and thus with other articles. Hot water, soap and the scrubbing-brush are the effectual guards against insidious attacks of the destructive agent, and these should be constantly on duty where there is exposure to danger.

LUTHER'S FAITH.

It is faith which gives Luther this clearness of vision. "I have lately seen two miracles," he says; "the first, as I was looking out of my window and saw the stars in heaven and all that beautiful vaulted roof of God, and yet saw no pillars on which the Master builder had fixed this vault; yet the heaven fell not, but all that grand arch stood firm. Now there are some who search for such pillars and want to touch and grasp them, and, since they cannot, wonder and tremble as if the heaven must certainly fall, for no other reason but because they cannot touch and grasp its pillars. If they could lay hold on those, think they, then the heaven would stand firm!"

The second miracle was, I saw great clouds rolling over us, with such a ponderous weight that they might be compared to a great ocean, and yet I saw no foundation on which they rested or were based, nor any shore which kept them back; yet they fell not on us, but frowned on us with a stern countenance and fled. But when they had passed by, then shone forth both their foundation and our roof which had kept them back—the rainbow! Yet that was indeed a weak, thin, slight foundation and roof, which soon melted away into the clouds, and was more like a shadowy prism, such as we see through colored glass, than a strong and firm foundation; so that we might well distrust that feeble dyke which kept back that terrible weight of waters.—Yet we found, in fact, that this unsubstantial prism could bear up the weight of waters, and that it guards us safely. But there are some who look rather at the thickness and massy weight of the waters and clouds, than at this thin, slight, narrow bow of promise. They would like to feel the strength of that shadowy evanescent arch, and because they cannot do this, they are ever fearing that the cloud will bring back the deluge."—*The Schonberg-Cotta Family.*

HUMAN REASON AND DIVINE INTELLECT COMPARED.

"Human reason, in comparison of the divine intellect, is but as the moon in reference to the sun; for as the moon is but a small star in comparison of the sun, and has but a dim light, and that too borrowed, and has her wane as well as her full, and is often subject to eclipses, and always blemished with dark spots; so the light of human reason is but very small and dim in comparison of His knowledge, that is truly called in Scripture the fountain as well as the father of light: and this light itself, which shines in the human intellect, is derived from the irradiation it receives from God, in whose light it is that we see light, and this, as it is but a communicated light, is subject to be increased, impaired, and oftentimes to be almost totally eclipsed, either by the darkening fumes of lusts or passions, or the suspension of the provoked donor's beams; and in its best estate is always blemished with imperfections that make it incapable of an entire and uniform illumination."

Sir Robert Boyle.

SATISFIED.

And are you to be perfect, not according to that you plan, but according to the divine pattern? Your portrait and mine are being painted, and God, by wondrous strokes and influences, is working us up to His own ideal. Over and above what you are doing

for yourself, God is working to make you like him. And the simple but wondrous declaration is that when you stand in Zion and before God, and see what has been done for you, you shall be "satisfied." O, word that has been wandering solitary and without a habitation ever since the world began, and the morning stars sang together for joy! Has there ever been a human creature that could stand on earth while clothed in the flesh, and say, "I am satisfied?" What is the meaning of the word? Sufficiently filled; filled full up, in every part. And when God's work is complete, we shall stand before Him, and with the bright ideal and glorified conception of heavenly aspiration upon us, looking up to God, and back to ourselves, we shall say, "I am satisfied;" for we shall be like Him. Amen. Why should we not be satisfied?—*H. W. Beecher.*

"Died poor!" as if anybody could die rich, and in that act of dying did not lose the grasp upon title, deed and bond, and go away out of time. No gold, no jewels, no lands or tenements. And yet men have been buried by charity's bands who did die rich; died worth a thousand thoughts of beauty, a thousand pleasant memories, and a thousand hopes restored.

Gov. Coburn of Maine says the people of his state are all abolitionists, but they are divided into two classes, one in favor of abolishing slavery, and the other in favor of abolishing the government.

Never purchase love or friendship by gifts; when obtained, they are lost as soon as you stop payment.

A LEADING maxim with almost every politician is always to keep his countenance and never to keep his word.

FOR THE CHILDREN.

THE DRUMMER BOY OF GETTYSBURG.

BY MARY BYRON REESE.

1. "Would you do as much for your country's sake?"
"Twas a low, sweet voice, unshaken by tears;
The speaker a veteran when judged by deeds,
Though only a child by the measure of years.
"Would you do as much?"—and he held aloft
His shattered arm with a glow of pride,
While the red drops fell whence the hand had been,
On the useless drum, at the brave boy's side.

2. "Yes! and more than this!" he shouted again;
"My other hand I would willfully give;
Life, all that I have, for my country's sake."
And yet," he added, "I want to live!"
Then tears gushed up from their hidden founts,
And a sob burst forth as he gasped for breath;
While his cheek grew white, that had scarcely paled
'Neath the loss of limb or the fear of death.

3. "My father was one of the first to start,
When Freedom summoned her sons to come;
Together we marched to the battle-fields,
He with his musket, and I with my drum.
In our far-off cottage—how quiet it was!—
My darling mother is watching alone;
For my father sleeps at Antietam now,—
Then who would befriend her, if I were gone?"

4. A brighter halo encircled the stars
When the tide of invasion was met and stayed;
A more than Mecca henceforth the spot
Where heroes and graves almost countless were
made.
More firmly the Temple of Freedom stands
Since that offering of life, and hope, and joy;
Nor least of the price on her altar laid.
Was the good right hand of the Drummer Boy.
School Visitor.

LILY AND THE PLOWBOY.

"Do oo want these nice violets? Oh may have 'em, if oo won't say no more big, loud words to them bossy cows."

"Shut up, yer little red-headed imp. Start for the house now, quick, or I'll hit yer. Cut!"

If the child didn't understand the language, she did the tone and uplifted whip; and she fled without a second bidding, as fast as her tiny feet could carry her, till beyond the reach of the threatening rod, when she dropped down on a green knoll and sobbed with fright and disappointment. She watched the boy go up and down, up and down the long meadow, turning the beautiful green sward downward and the dark brown mould upward, in smooth, glistening furrows; and she heard the "big, loud words" grow bigger and louder. She did not know they were oaths, but they sounded very naughty to her, and the more so, as often the heavy whip fell with a whack on the heads of the patient oxen. They winked, and dodged, and turned to escape, but all in vain; for the now angry boy laid on the blows till they were half-blind with pain and confused with the multiplicity of orders. The heavy thud struck on the ears of the child from a great way off, and she shrunk, as every sensitive person must, at a needless infliction. She wiped her eyes, and picked to pieces the handful of violets now worthless, since they had so signally failed in their mission of mercy. Then she got up slowly, saying sadly to herself, "He whips 'em all the time; he whips 'em all the time."

When she reached the house, her sorrows were poured into the ear of a sympathizing mother, who petted and soothed her, and finally, in the hope to thus banish the cloud from her child's brow, placed in her hand a great round apple. Lily danced with delight over her treasure, and leaning on her mother's lap, said, "Who sent me this nice apple? Did God?"

"Yes," said the mother, smiling.

"What for? 'cause I lady?"

"Because you try to be a good girl, I think," she answered.

Suddenly the child paused; a new thought had struck her. "May I give this apple away?"

"To whom?" said the mother.

"To that big boy out there. He does naughty things; mebbe if I give him this, he'll be good."

Gaining consent, Lilly ran across the orchard towards her quondam acquaintance; but, all at once, remembering the threat of an hour previous, she sat down behind a large tree and waited, till he was half-way down the meadow again. Then she crept out, and lying down close to the broad board at the bottom, set the tempting fruit on the upper edge, where she held it fast with one pink hand, now and then peeping up to watch the approach of the shock-headed plowboy. He had seen the little head playing at hide-and-seek through the fence, and planned to give her another "scare;" but as he drew near, he caught sight of the apple and changed his mind, instantly. Let me tell you, there are few boys hard at work in the middle of a warm forenoon in May who could put their eyes on a great golden greening without feeling a hankering for it, even if they were out of sorts; so instead of the "scare," he said pleasantly, "Hello, sis, what yer doin' there?"

"Nothin'," and she tumbled through on the other side in a second. "I brought oo this big apple. Do oo like me, now?"

"I guess I do, lots," said he, biting out a huge mouthful with a noise like clapping hands together. "Yer a real 'cute little gal, anyway. What's yer name?"

"Lilly Wussel; and I'll bring oo another sometime, if oo won't whip them bossy cows any more."

"Wal, I won't," said he, biting again; "that is, when I kin help it. They're darn mean old plugs, anyhow. Mabbe though they don't know any better. But I must go, or old Potter'll be a yellin'; come, Brin, have there." And though he swung the lash, it never touched them.

All through the day, the remembrance of that luscious fruit, and the little child that gave it, haunted him like a pleasant dream; and while these thoughts were in his heart there was little room for angry ones. He was not a very bad boy, naturally, but he had never had the right kind of training, and hardly heard a pleasant word from Sunday morning to Saturday night. It is a great wonder how boys brought up in this way ever make the right noble men some of them do; but as a pebble turns the course of a stream, so Providence throws some right influence in their path, and they often come to fill worthily the highest places in the land.

This little plowboy and Lilly grew to be very warm friends, that summer. After the field was plowed, it was harrowed and planted to corn. Then it had to be hoed three times—the boy doing the larger part of the work; and he always welcomed Lily's chubby face peering through the fence, for she brought, now a huge slice of bread and butter, with a sprinkle of sugar on it (it wasn't so high then as it is now), or a quarter of a pie, or an apple to be divided with him; and, unromantic though it be, I have yet to see the boy who doesn't peep in his mother's cupboard once in a while—to whom these are not more welcome gifts than silver or trinkets.

Nor were the obligations all on one side. He brought her an armful of wood-flowers, or a pile of blocks from the carpenter's shop, or found time, of an evening, to make a willow whistle, with different keys like a flute; and when the pumpkins were ripened, threw her into transports over a Jack-o'-lantern.

Now, if I were making up a story, I should have to follow my hero up through manifold struggles till he became a member of Congress, or a Judge, when he should meet and recognize Lily, the "star" of a Washington season, acknowledged in some perfum-laden conservatory that her image alone has filled all his waking and sleeping thoughts from the time her beauty first burst on his vision (through the board fence)—you remember how it was, when she was about three years old, till now she is three-and-twenty. But the more truthful version is, that he had went from one place to another to work, summers, attending district school in the winter, till seventeen or eighteen years old, when he hired out by the year. After laying by a few hundred dollars, he married a girl about his own age, and to her alone he sometimes tells the incident here alluded to, and says that that summer he formed his first idea of "trying to be somebody." He succeeded beyond even his own expectations, for he has been town-clerk, petty juror, and selectman; and more than all—honored enough for anybody; in his estimation—he sends his eldest daughter to the Hancock Classical Institute, where Lily presides Principal.

Advertisements.

FIRE-PLACE HEATERS.

BOYNTON'S COLORIFIC and Baltimore GAS-BURNING FIRE-PLACE HEATERS have been extensively introduced in New York and Brooklyn, and they have been universally admired for their Beauty of Finish, Simplicity of Management, Economy in Fuel, and Efficiency in heating power. Send for descriptive circulars, or call and examine them.

RICHARDSON BOYNTON & CO.,

234 Water St. New York.

ONE HUNDRED AGENTS WANTED.

To canvass for subscribers for this paper, to whom liberal commission will be paid. Apply to the Publisher, 104 William St., New York, or address by mail.

J. W. ALDEN, Box 4381, N. Y.

WRITINGS OF WILLIAM GOODELL.

For sale at the office of the *Principia*: FOR CANDIDATE DEMOCRACY OF CHRISTIANITY, 2 Vols., \$1.00; SLAVERY AND ANTI-SLAVERY (History of) 1 Vol., \$1.00; AMERICAN SLAVE CODE, 1 Vol., \$0.50. Postage 10¢.

OUR NATIONAL CHARTERS
FOR THE MILLIONS, INCLUDING
I. The Federal Constitution of 1787-9.
II. The Articles of Confederation, 1783.
III. The Declaration of Independence, 1776.
IV. The Articles of Association, 1774.
With notes showing their bearing on slavery, and
the relative powers of the State and National Gov-
ernments. Also a summary of Legal Rules of
Interpretation and Leg. Opinions collected from the highest authorities, is prefixed to the Constitutions, and Bills of Rights—Ordinance of 1787, excluding slavery from the Northwest Territory; also, some
Single copy 15 cents or \$10 per hundred, including
pre-paid postage, in all cases. Address J. W. ALDEN, Box 4381, New York.

THE GUILT OF SLAVERY AND THE CRIME
OF SLAVEHOLDING,
Demonstrated from the Hebrew and Greek Scrip-
ture. By Rev. George B. Cheever, D. D., Pastor of
the Church of the Puritans.

For Sale at the Office of the *Principia*, 104 William St., New York. Price \$1. Postage 23 cents.

CONTINGENT FUND---\$10,000.

The pressing calls for the *Principia* from the army cannot be met, without large additions to the Contingent Fund. If we had ten thousand dollars at our command, we could use every cent of it to the perfect satisfaction of the donors. Our brave boys who are in a death-grapple with the enemy, have had enough of the miserable trash sent to them by the cartload, from the copperhead press, and when their orders lay, week after week, unfilled, for want of means, we feel that there are thousands who, if they knew it would cheerfully give the money to furnish it with the *Principia*. Send in your orders to the Publisher, J. W. ALDEN, Box 4381, New York.

NEW PROPOSITIONS.